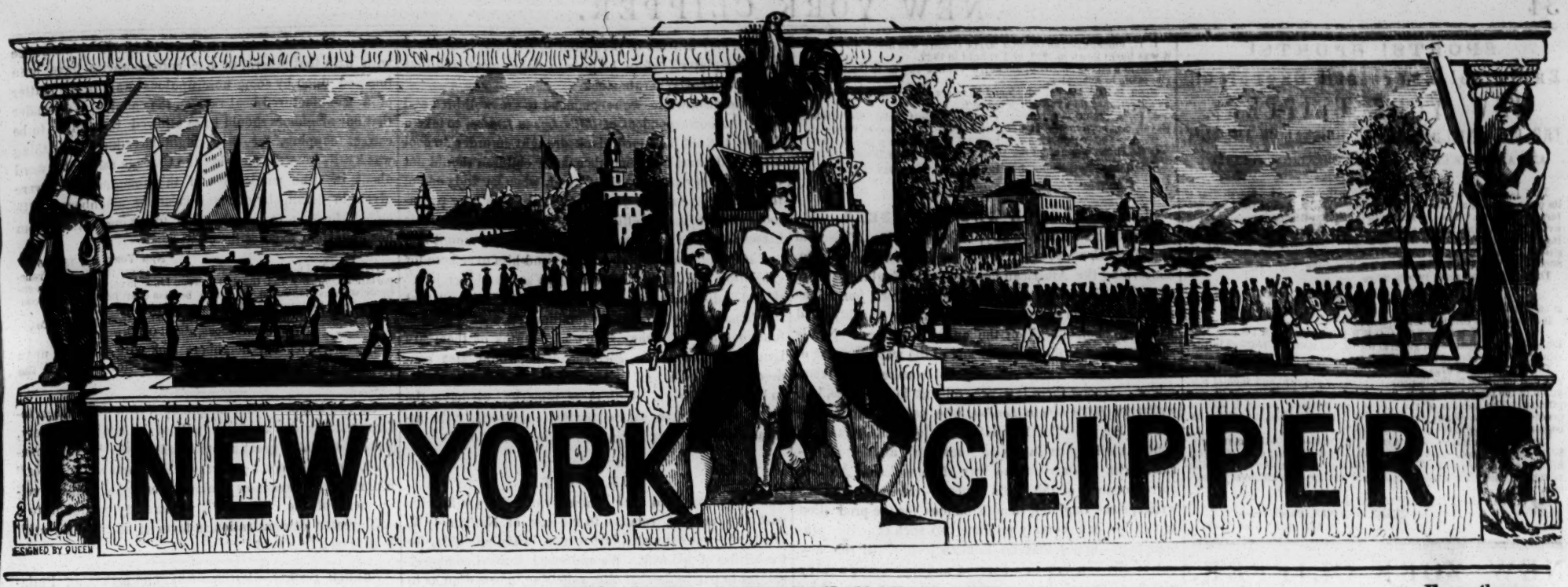

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THE LIGHTNING ARM;

OR,

THE OLD HAG OF THE FIVE POINTS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY T. HAMILTON VANANDA.

Author of "Lel Maynard," "The Regalia," "Aline," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII.

THE ABDUCTION.

Carl Henderson concluded it best to wait the current of events, rather than commit anything rash. He had the utmost confidence in the prudence and sagacity of The Lightning Arm, and he felt that by following it, his course of destiny would run smoothly to the ocean of his desires. But his heart longed to tell his cousin Alice how he loved her. During the interval of our story—which the reader will understand is not a love tale, and for that reason we have kept Alice out as much as possible—he had been much in her society, and he plainly saw, by the frank girl's manner towards him, that he held no mean place in her affections.

Another spirit now influenced Carl. His association with the Lightning Arm, Tom Morton, and Donnelly, had created within him a thirst for the pleasures of the sporting world. He longed to be rid of the mystery and danger which clung to him, that he might be free to go where he wished, to sporting clubs, the race course, or the gambling saloon, if required, without having his footsteps dogged by some murderous Spaniard or mysterious Nan Triplet. With the acknowledged love of Alice, and the freedom to gratify these desires, he felt that he should indeed be happy.

Then a cloud would suddenly arise in the horizon of his hopes—his Uncle. Carl had faithfully fulfilled all his duties, to the eminent satisfaction of his employer, who made him his confidant freely, and placed him rather in the position of a partner than a clerk. Carl found that his uncle was still fond of the world, and mingled in its enjoyments, and he, therefore, informed him candidly, the course he had laid out for his own pleasures, and the manner in which he spent his leisure hours. It met with his approbation, and they were upon the most agreeable terms possible, yet still Carl had a fear. Wildred Henderson was a proud man; wealth had made him aristocratic, and Carl sometimes questioned whether he would give his consent to his union with Alice, even should he succeed in winning her heart. As this was a matter of great importance, he resolved to know the truth at once. He happened to be alone with his uncle, in the counting-room, on the following afternoon, when, after much hesitation, he said:

"Uncle, I should like to speak to you upon a little matter, relative to my own happiness."

"Speak out, Carl," said his Uncle, "I like to share your confidence, my boy, and if I can do anything to add to your happiness, consider it done."

"But this is a matter, Uncle Wildred," said Carl, nervously, "which I fear you have never contemplated; but at the risk of incurring your displeasure, I must speak of it at once. Of course, when you brought cousin Alice and I together, you never, for a moment, conjectured the possibility of our loving each other."

"As cousins, certainly," said Henderson, turning slightly pale.

"But as loveres," said Carl.

"The devil!" ejaculated Henderson, with a slight start, "no, I should think not."

"And yet, Uncle," said Carl, determined to push his suit, "it was perfectly natural to love cousin Alice. I had never before dreamed of love; I came from rustic maidens, who from lack of culture, had no charms for me, and the first accomplished woman in whose society I was ever thrown, for a length of time, was cousin Alice. She was beautiful, accomplished, and good. I could do nothing else but love her. I am aware that I have not the worldly claims to her hand that many of her suitors possess, but by earnest endeavors, and ambitious pursuit of wealth, I yet hope to achieve it."

"I confess, Carl," said his Uncle, after a moment's pause, "that this surprises me; though it does not displease me. But you had better never loved her, for I fear she can never be yours."

"Why?" gasped Carl, almost choking with emotion.

"There is a secret, Carl, which, had you known, you would never have loved Alice."

"Nothing could have kept me from loving her," said Carl, moodily.

"But when I tell you that tho' she is my child, yet I have never been married—when I tell you that Alice—is—base born!—" The words almost choked Wildred Henderson, he quivered in every fibre with emotion, as he spoke, and it almost killed Carl.

Some moments passed ere either could speak. At last Carl managed to say,

"Even then Uncle, I can only say—I love her!"

"And you would marry her?" cried Henderson, springing to his feet.

"I would, most assuredly," said Carl, with emphasis.

"Then she's your's, with half my wealth!" cried Henderson, grasping his hand; "Carl, you are a noble fellow, and deserve a better wife. Ah! my boy, you do not know the weight you have taken off my heart! I have always been haunted by the presentment that that girl—the idol of my heart—was to be ill-matched, as a retribution for the wrong I did her mother."

"And who was her mother?" asked Carl.

"Upon that point," said Wildred, turning away, "I must forever remain silent. But have you avowed your love to Alice?"

"I have not," said Carl, "I would not presume to do so, until I had gained your permission."

"Nobly and wisely done," said his uncle. "But I will see her myself to-night and speak with her."

Carl thanked his uncle for his generous conduct, and proceeding with his work, the matter dropped. The knowledge of Alice's illegitimacy, though it shocked him at first, did not trouble Carl much. He knew too well in what consisted true merit, and he cared not for the misfortune over which poor Alice had no control. He was now comparatively happy, and looked forward to no distant day when he should claim Alice for his bride.

He went to the rendezvous that night with a lighter heart, and when he put on the gloves with the Lightning Arm, actually sparred on the aggressive. This amused the tutor, so he gave him a bloody knob for his impertinence. The interest the Lightning Arm took in Carl, was strong and sanguine. He seemed determined to make him a perfect boxer. To this end, he learned him every trip and dodge, practiced him at wrestling, and eventually taught him the secret of using his right arm as he did himself, by which he had gained his singular cognomen. He argued that right-hand blows were more effective, and the oftener they were repeated, the greater the advantage to the fighter. He found Carl apt, and, indeed, though he had but a few days' practice, yet he was already a fine boxer. Quick of eye, and supple as youth could be, he warded and got away from blows with excellent grace, and in the wrestle, sometimes succeeded in throwing his tutor. This, however, he had long been practiced in, and his compact limbs and square form were indicative of his superior strength.

After practicing for some time, and their friends not coming, the Lightning Arm proposed to go out in search of them. They dropped into the Gem as they passed up Broadway, but not finding them there, proceeded to a saloon under Wallack's Theatre, where they found Tom Morton and Donnelly, with Bill Poole, quietly engaged in discussing the qualities of a glass of Bourbon. As they entered and were recognized by their friends, Tom Morton addressing Carl, said:

"Donnelly has been authorized to present you a challenge from the party you struck last night, I have been trying to bring myself forward in your stead, but the man will not fight me. The first time we meet, however, I will settle his blood for him."

"You shall do no such thing," said the Lightning Arm, "Carl Henderson is my pupil, and I intend to train him so that no man in America can conquer him in the arena. He need not enter the public Prize Ring, but if this gentleman will not be satisfied any way, Carl shall give him private satisfaction at no distant day. But I have said before and still say, that none of us shall espouse a quarrel until our present difficulties are removed."

All hands signified their acquiescence to the wish of the Lightning Arm, and the matter was, for the present, dropped.

Meanwhile, other schemes were working out consummations undreamed of; either by the Lightning Arm, or Carl. The Spaniard, Gonsalvo, after thoroughly canvassing the ground upon which he stood, and the probable chances of carrying out his various plans to a successful end, resolved to act upon Nan Triplet's suggestion, as the one promising the most certain triumph. Passing over his visit to Tom Wilder's den, we trace him at an early hour in the evening, to the mansion of Wildred Henderson.

"You are quite a stranger, Signor," said Alice, as he entered, "I have not seen you for a long, long time."

"Excuse me, but I have been out of the city," said Gonsalvo, smiling the lie from his face. "But when I see you, I can only wonder, indeed, that I have been able to remain away so long."

"You flatter, Signor," said Alice, *naively*, who knew the full value of his compliments.

"On my soul! in earnest!" said the Spaniard, seriously, "but I forget—'tis getting late, and I have call to request you to accompany me to the theatre; have you seen the new star, Miss L——? She is divine!"

"I have not yet seen her, and was going to propose to Cousin Carl, this morning, that we would go, but feared he might have some prior engagement," said Alice, with due consideration.

"You will accompany me, then?"

"With pleasure," she replied, "excuse me while I prepare."

A cold smile of triumph passed over the Spaniard's dark face, as Alice passed out of the room to make her toilet. He drank in at that moment the full grace and voluptuous beauty of her form and the rare charms which were soon to be in his power.

Poor Alice! Could she but stop there on the threshold of her room, and lift the vail of mystery from the next few hours of her future, she would shudder and turn back with fright, and tearing the jewels from her bosom, would leave the Spaniard to wear out his patience in waiting for her in the parlor below. But she could not see it—she could not feel the shadow of fate which, at that moment, fell upon her heart! She bounded down the stairway, humming a merry air, and a few moments after was on her way to the theatre.

The evening was pleasant, and the Spaniard proposed that they walk, which being acceded to, he immediately entered into conversation, and endeavored to enlist Alice's interest, so that surrounding objects were forgotten.

It seemed like a decree of fate, that the streets in the neighborhood of Waverley Place were deserted for a hundred yards around. As they were passing, a rough hand threw a heavy mantle over the head of Alice, and a rough arm clasped her form. Luckily, she swooned from fright, and Billy Brown—for it was he—had no trouble in bearing her the few yards to the carriage down the by-street.

(See Illustration.)

"Be quick, Bill," cried the Spaniard, looking around, alertly, "drive to the yellow house in the Third Avenue; I will be there in an hour."

"All right, Captain," said Bill, as he closed the door. Then mounting the box, with the driver, he gave the Spaniard a signal to be off, and hastily drove away. As the two separated, Bill looked back, and said, as a strange smile passed over his rough visage,

"Mr. Spaniard, you're very sharp, and pays purty well, but Nan Triplet pays better. The Rattlin' Stunner 's done your work about long enough."

"Which way shall I go here?" asked the driver, as he came to the corner of the street.

"Drive straight to the Five Points!" said the ruffian, in a commanding tone.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE REVENGE OF THE LIGHTNING ARM.

The breakfast table was waiting the next morning in the mansion of Wildred Henderson.

"Go," said the merchant to the chamber-maid, "and call Alice. I retired early last night, and don't know what time she came in; she must have been out late however, to over-sleep her usual time thus!"

"Was cousin out last night?" inquired Carl. "Who with?"

"She went to the theatre with Gonsalvo, the rich Spaniard," said Henderson.

Carl started.

"Pray Heaven no harm may come to her!" he said earnestly.

"Harm! Why, what mean you? You are nervous. Carl, what do you know of this Spaniard?" asked Wildred Henderson, anxiously.

"I know that he is a consummate villain, and that he has sworn to have Alice, if he has to murder me!"

The servant entered.

"Miss Alice is not in her room, nor has she been during the night—the bed is unruffled," said the girl.

Each one sprung to their feet.

"Not in her room!" cried the merchant. "Great heavens! what fear is this that comes across my mind?"

"Uncle!" cried Carl. "Meet the truth at once. Alice has been abducted by this Spaniard!"

"The curse of hell be on his head!" cried the distracted man. "I'll hunt him to the end of the world; and though he took as many shapes as Proteus, my vengeance shall overtake him. O my child! my Alice! All that I love dear in the world, gone, gone, gone!"

It was touching to see that stern-hearted man of the world, seemingly callous to every refined principle, now stricken and trembling like a smitten oak. He dropped into his chair, like a blasted thing, and buried his face in his hands, while his whole frame quivered with emotion.

"Do not give way, uncle," said Carl encouragingly, "I shall be able to rescue Alice."

"You are right, Carl," cried the old man, springing again to his feet. "Fly to the office of the Chief of Police; set his aids upon this villian's track, let nothing be left undone, by which to gain a clue to his retreat!"

"Stay, uncle!" said Carl, with sudden resolution, "first accompany me to your library; I have a revelation for your ear, which will better prepare you for this heavy blow, and give you more light upon the absence of your daughter."

Wildred Henderson followed his nephew to his library, without uttering a word. His heart seemed to be crushed with the weight of this sudden sorrow. He appeared to have lost the energy peculiar to his nature, and seemed to look to Carl as his only hope. Seating themselves at opposite sides of the centre table, Carl commenced by narrating to his uncle his first association with the Lightning Arm, his meeting with Gonsalvo in the gambling saloon, the Lightning Arm's story, and their after visit to Tom Wilder's den, together with the meeting of Nan Triplet. At the mention of the old hag's name, Wildred Henderson started, Carl noticed it, and asked:

"Uncle, have you ever known this woman?"

"Why—why do you ask *me* such a question?" said his uncle nervously, and with an air of astonishment.

"Because, uncle, this woman is in some way connected with our destinies. She has threatened me with sorrow and trial, without any cause upon my part, besides other reasons which I could urge, for the impression; speak, uncle, if there is any mystery here, let me know it."

"No, no, Carl," said the merchant, confused and trembling, "do not ask me, I cannot tell you, at least—not now. Return Alice unharmed to my roof, and you shall know all!"

"Then be it so," said Carl, rising. "But uncle, now that you know the means by which I expect to work, will you comfort yourself, and let me have my own way! I love Alice, and I swear to you to return her to her home unharmed, within forty-eight hours!"

"Well, well—have it so, Carl, I will try and have patience. But go, go, and let not a moment be spared in executing your plans!"

Carl left the old man to his grief, and immediately proceeded to the room of the Lightning Arm. He found his tutor just getting up, and hastened at once to inform him of the abduction of his cousin.

"It is nothing more than I expected," said the Lightning Arm. "But give yourself no uneasiness. Your cousin shall not be harmed by the villain, Gonsalvo, provided she is not already lost. Go, at once, and find Morton and Donnelly, scour the city with them, visit every sporting house, every thieving crib, and try what you can learn by mingling with the crowds. But do not go near the Points. I have my suspicions as to the whole affair, but I must have my own way to unravel it. Come here at five o'clock this evening, and we will again consult upon the matter."

"But will you not go with us?" asked Carl, somewhat astonished.

"You will excuse me," said the Lightning Arm, but I have especial business to attend to."

Carl noticed that his companion was pale and nervous, and guessing at the import of his words, he bowed his acquiescence and left the room.

"I did intend to postpone this affair until night, but it seems that greater dispatch is necessary," said the Lightning Arm to himself, as he proceeded to arrange his toilet.

But, reader, we must needs turn back here, and trace the footsteps of some other characters. At the hour of ten, on the previous evening, the Spaniard, Gonsalvo, enveloped in a large, heavy cloak, emerged from the gambling house on Broadway, and wending his way up the street, for a few blocks, turned off in the direction of the Third Avenue. After walking some five minutes on that street, he paused before a brick house, changed from its original color by a coat of yellow paint. The blinds were painted white, and were closed, giving to the house, a somewhat singular and lonely appearance, surrounded as it was, by red-brick and brown-stone mansions. The Spaniard ascended the stoop, and without ringing the bell, opened the door with a skeleton key, and entered. A small lamp was burning upon a stand in the hall, and taking it up, he entered the parlor.

"Not here?" he said, in a tone of deep disappointment. "Perhaps Adrianne has put her to-bed."

A small bell sat on the center table. He rang it. A moment passed, and presently one of the folding doors slid back, and a beautiful woman, arrayed in a loose garb of white muslin, entered the room. She was above the medium height, with a luxuriant form, and a clear, transparent skin, and classical profile, which proclaimed her a daughter of Italia.

"Well, Adrianne," said the Spaniard, quickly, "has the girl come?"

"Not yet," said the woman, as a shade of inexpressible sadness gathered over her face.

"Not yet!" gasped the Spaniard, starting back.

"No, not yet," said Adrianne, surprised at his manner; "but why, Allessandro, do you bring this girl here? Has your poor Adrianne lost her charms for you, and is this but the primary step to casting her off? What do you want with this woman?"

She twined her arms round his neck, as she spoke, and looked a world of love in his face.

"Have I not told you, again and again," he said, as he took her arms peevishly from his neck, "that I care nothing about the girl, further than to revenge myself on her lover, who is my foe. I care not what becomes of her, once in my power; you can make her your slave if you like. But where is she? My minions captured her two hours ago, and were to bring her straight here in a carriage."

"Then they have deceived you, for no one has been here," said the woman.

The Spaniard looked fiercely in her face, as though to awe her to the truth, for he evidently doubted her.

"Woman!" he cried, "would you deceive me? By Heaven! if you have let that girl escape, you shall not live an hour!"

"Allessandro! what mean you! You do not think—you cannot believe that I would do that!"

"Swear upon your cross, that you have not seen her!" he cried.

"I swear!" she said, solemnly, kissing the small gold cross which hung suspended from her neck and glittered on her bosom.

"Forgive me," he said, in a milder tone, "I was wrong in suspicioning you. There," kissing her, and drawing her to his bosom, "let us forget it. But there is an under-current of events here. I have been out-bid, and have been deceived by my minions; but they shall not fail me. Farewell, Adrianne; I must follow on their track at once!"

"And will you leave me!" pleaded the beautiful woman, clinging to him.

"I must, Adrianne; retire to your couch. I will return, if possible, during the night. Adieu!"

He pressed a kiss on her lips, and darted from the house.—[To be continued.

THE following is an extract from Isaiah iii. 16: "In that day the Lord will take away the bravery of their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their cauls, their *round tire like the moon*." Does it mean hoops?

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

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SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Ross & Tousey, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
Madden & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
Samuel Yates, 22 Beekman street.
Long & Boyle, 32 Ann street.
A. Winch, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
Burnham, Federhen & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
John J. Dyer & Co., 12 Court Square, Boston.
Henry Taylor, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
A. C. Bagley, Cincinnati.
Wallace, Austen & Buel, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. Ezekiel, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. Campbell, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
Bell & Hendrickson, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A and B.—"Did John Morrissey fight Sullivan under the same kind of rules and regulations as Sullivan fought Tom Hyer? By answering this you will decide a bet?" Hyer and Sullivan fought in 1849, under the rules of the London Prize Ring, then in existence. In 1853, however, to quote Fistiana, it having been found that many of the rules, as they then stood, were insufficient to provide for the various contingencies which were continually arising in prize battles, an entire revision was determined on, and a committee of members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association undertook the task. When the revision was complete, the laws were submitted to a general meeting of the members of the prize ring, and were agreed to. It has been supposed that Morrissey and Sullivan fought under these revised rules, but on referring to our files, we find that they were not finally adopted until December, 1853, whereas the fight took place in October of the same year.

A. C. McKee, Concord, North Carolina.—*Whist.*—"1. In playing four-handed Whist, and the dealer makes a misdeal, does he lose or pass the deal, and can the other party claim anything for the misdeal? 2. In case of misdeal, does the deal pass in any game of cards, and what is the forfeit?" 1. On this point, Hoyle says—Every person ought to see that he has 13 cards dealt; therefore, if any one should happen to have only 12, and does not find it out till the first trick has been turned, and the rest of the players have their right number, the deal stands good; and also the person who plays with 12 cards is to be punished for each revoke, in case he has made any; but if any of the rest of the players should happen to have 14 cards, in that case the deal is lost. 2. There are games in which the deal passes after a misdeal, and forfeits also exacted.

Yale, New Haven.—"1. Which are best for racing, eight-oared boats or six-oared boats? 2. What is the best length for a race boat? 3. Who is the best race-boat builder in New York or vicinity? 4. Do the Boston race boats excel the New York? 5. What is the shortest time for a three-mile rowing race ever made in America? 6. What should be the respective lengths of race-boat oars, and weights?" 1. Six-oared. 2. Six-oared, 45 feet; eight-oared, 55 feet. 3. Where there are so many excellent builders, it would be a difficult matter for us to determine as to the best. 4. No; nor equal them. 5. The Flora Temple, built by Ingersoll & Son, went three straight miles, it is said, in a match against time, in 14 minutes. 6. Is governed by width of boat; say a boat 4 feet wide, 14 feet and 13 feet 6 inch oars would be the proper length. Weight is not taken account of.

J. D., Cohoes.—"A and B match two horses to trot for $400 on a good day and good track—$50 a side forfeit is up, to trot on the following week. When the day arrives they find that the track is not in good order. A claims that B must pay him the forfeit, for he (B) did not put up the balance of the money, as A did. Can he claim the forfeit or not?" As you have failed to inform us when, or upon what conditions, the balance of the money was to have been made good, we reserve a decision until we hear from you again.

Casper Peacock, Philad'a.—1. Ethan Allen trotted, when two years old, against a 4 year old, on the ice, at Whitehall, half mile heat, winning in 1:27. Also beat Rose of Washington, before he was 3 years old, on Long Island, in 2:36; 2:30; 2:42; last year twice defeated the Drew Horse, in Boston. His best time was made on that occasion, viz.: 2:32¾. 2. He was beaten by Flora Temple, in November last, in Boston. These are all the matches he has been engaged in, in public.

A. M. J., South Boston.—*All Fours.*—1. Jack, when turned up as the trump card, is scored at once, and that is the end of him—he is of no further use in that hand. 2. When Jack of trumps is held by any one player, and neither king, queen, nor ace is out, then Jack counts high, Jack, two points—should there be no lower trump card out, Jack can also be scored as low, thus scoring for the holder three points.

Bob, North Bergen, N. J.—*Backgammon.*—"A and B are playing, each throwing off his men—A has one man on the 6th point, and one on the 3; he throws 5 and 2—can he take off a man, or can he play the man on the 6th point as a deuce, and take it off as a 5? Or, must he play both up?" He can take off a man, if there is nothing behind it, by playing it as a deuce, and taking it off as a five. It is not necessary that he should play both up.

A Young Cricketer, West Haverford.—The cricket club at your boarding-school will no doubt receive attention, should you make the offer to play a Philadelphia club. We do not think they would object to the distance (7 or 8 miles.) The dinner arrangements can be made by both parties when settling terms of match, &c.

Old Mule, Utica.—"Please state the time occupied in fighting the main of cocks that John Morrissey matched about two years ago in New York city." The fighting commenced at 9 P. M., and ended at 4 A. M. the following day, Morrissey winning.

Badger.—In answer to a correspondent in our last, John Hacket, of Providence, R. I., says he has a badger, which he will sell for $20. A line addressed to No. 107 John street, Providence, will receive attention.

R. R, Philad'a.—Bradley fought and defeated Sloan, which, we believe, was the only prize battle he was ever engaged in. Rankin keeps a public house in Broad street, below Shippen. For further particulars, see Ring department.

Stranger.—*Euchre.*—"Four persons are playing this game—the dealer's partner says he will assist—the dealer says he will play alone. Can he do so, after being assisted by his partner?" We incline to the opinion that he can.

Geo. J. Bamler, Buffalo.—We have seen various statements concerning the length of the steamship Great Eastern, ranging from 650 to 700 feet. We believe, however, that 680 feet is the correct measurement.

Seaton, Jr.—In the election for Speaker referred to, Nathaniel P. Banks was finally elected by the plurality rule—132 ballots were had, however, without a choice, before this rule was put into effect.

Lover of Fast Horses, Sheffield, Mass.—"1. Does Flora Temple break up much in trotting? 2. Who owns her? 3. When will she appear on the turf?" 1. Yes. 2. James McMann is the reputed owner. 3. Don't know.

K., Great Bend, Pa.—Trotting, 2:24½, by Flora Temple; running, 1:42½, by Henry Perritt; and pacing, 2:17½, by Pocahontas. This is the best time in which a mile has been accomplished.

C. Crawley, Rochester.—1. The Persia has crossed the Atlantic in the quickest time. 2. The Baltic, of the Collins line, has made the best run from Liverpool to New York.

Hentz, Providence.—Taglioni and Fanny Elsler are both living—the former, we understand, is somewhere in France.

Amateur, Philad'a.—If you followed our instructions as to the application, you can have no difficulty in removing it.

Deanabuster.—At the last accounts, John Diamond was dancing at the Melodeon, Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

T. M. J., Philad'a.—It is stated that the Diligent engine, of your city, forced water to the height of 196 feet. This has never been excelled, to our knowledge.

Young America, Philad'a.—1. We cannot inform you of the heaviest weight ever lifted by a man. 2. The prospects of the "American Stud" are fair.

Awkward Mickey, Washington City.—Address Fowler & Wells, No. 308 Broadway, New York.

John Tearon, Albany.—A deposit will doubtless ensure a match. If you are anxious, send a forfeit.

T. T., Philad'a.—The Chesnut Street Theatre was first built in 1792—it was burnt down in 1820, and rebuilt in 1822.

Emilio D'Silva, Binghampton.—We cannot say as to the best time she made in Rochester.

Moss, Buffalo.—A deposit should have accompanied your challenge, as an evidence that you are in earnest.

J. P., Baltimore.—1. Queen Victoria's eldest child, the Princess Royal, was born on the 21st of Nov., 1840. 2. Prince of Wales.

W. A.—You will find "Annie Laurie" in almost any music store.

C. C., Philad'a.—Accept our thanks for your many favors.

Disputants Cleveland.—Jem Belcher, not Tom, was champion.

TEN BROECK AND TOP SPEED.

Satan, and all his family, to say nothing of Bedlam and Mrs. Grundy, seem to be sorely exercised of late, concerning the American horses now in England. Were editors willing and publishers kind, our own journal, as well as the minor sporting papers, would be speedily filled with the "horse-talk" of the angry disputants. Nor is the discussion confined to this side of the water. Some of our cis-Atlantic cousins seem disposed to make fools of themselves. Among these last, pre-eminent in nonsense, is a writer in *Bell's Life in London*, who asserts that one of the old English "leather-platers" is quite able, and no doubt as willing as Barkis, to "sew up" anything Americans can produce in the way of horse-flesh. Another correspondent of the same journal—perhaps the same writer, since England, though famous for the production of turnips, can scarcely produce two such enormous nincompoops—hopes that no English jockey will ride any one of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses; and then draws a fancy picture of one of the negro riders, he states our jockies to be, with "long pantaloons stuck into Wellington boots, thrust out straight in advance of Lecomte's chest, his spurs tickling the horse's shoulders," and so on, and so forth. All this will no doubt drive our white jockies, whom the correspondent affectionately terms "Yankee nigger jocks," to a state of the most unutterable despair, and make the "universal Yankee nation" very much ashamed of itself, indeed.

The real question first stated for solution was whether English horses had sufficient bottom, added to their well-known speed, to compete with horses, trained in the American style, at four mile heats. This we take it, was what Mr. Ten Broeck went, as an individual, to try. We say, "as an individual;" for although the gentleman named stands high in the sporting world, as he does in society, still he is not the formally chosen representative of the American turf. With all his own eminent sporting and social merits, it is not universally admitted that he has taken to England the crack horses of the United States. Indeed, a writer in our own journal, an English sportsman, high as authority in such matters, demonstrates that the horses of Mr. Ten Broeck are not first rate animals; assumes that Pryor is a second rate brute; and shows that Lecomte in his two last races was beaten by Pryor, making him but third rate; while the filly, was not only beaten in her last race, but distanced in the final heat. It is true that he speaks of the allowances made to foreign horses, in the coming race, and asserts that in order to show the superiority of the American horses, they must not only beat their competitors, but must "come in half a mile ahead, in a canter." This, it is not to be expected such miserable hacks, second rate, beaten and distanced, can do. Mr. Ten Broeck, however, failed in his first endeavors—his challenge was unanswered as well as unaccepted. No doubt this was because all the English horses of note had engagements which they could not abandon. That was evidently the reason, for John Bull, whatever be his faults, does not lack pluck, and would run with even that worthy whose name begins this article, and give him odds, if fairly defied. Four mile heats being out of the question, the American horses have entered for single dashes. Thereupon discussion has arisen concerning the merits of the animals and their probable success. Our correspondent seems to think the horses will probably win from the difference in carried weight, but deems it no honor unless they fairly run away from their antagonists; a minor cotemporary thinks they will win, if they run at top speed from the first; and the facetious correspondent of *Bell's Life in London*, having a contemptuous opinion of stock from this benighted land, thinks the "equine trio" can be "sewed up" by any old English "leather-plater" who may be temporarily rescued from the dog's meat butcher, for a purpose so ignoble. Affairs are assuming a very exciting shape, and if we could only persuade Brother Beecher, who manages the moral Plymouth play-house, in Brooklyn, to pitch in, there would be an interesting controversy.

For our own part, we hope that Mr. Ten Broeck may make a creditable race, and win favor in England for the American system of training. We presume the allowance of weight is given to foreign horses, by the rules of the English Turf, simply as a counterbalance to the disadvantages of an unaccustomed climate and field, and not through a spirit of insolent bravado. We had always supposed it was made to equalise the condition of the parties. If we were mistaken, and weight is only allowed because the English contemn such miserable opponents as this poor, benighted country of "Yankee nigger jocks" can furnish, we regret that Mr. Ten Broeck has taken his little stud to England, and shall feel deeply mortified when each and all of its members are "sewed up" by that old "leather plater." But it strikes us that it would be well enough for all parties to wait a while. It may be that Pryor, "a second-rater," and Lecomte, who being overcome by a "second-rater" must be a third rate horse, together with a filly who was distanced in the last heat she ran, may be beaten badly. We can survive that. Had we sent our first-rate stock to be "sewed up" by that old "leather plater," all America would have forthwith died of chagrin. Still, it would be better to wait a while. We might chance to win the Goodwood Stakes. It is not probable, of course—but we might. There have been other contests in which we came off quite respectably, after our incapacity had been held up to ridicule. We well remember the sneers of a certain journal, famous for its snobbery, malice and ignorance, at our reaping machines, revolvers, and similar foolish inventions; we remember the manner in which the great English nose was turned up, to the manifest discomfort of the forehead above, at the ungainly yacht America; we remember these and other little affairs; and therefore we wait, like philosophers, for the bitter end. If second-rate, beaten and distanced horses do not serve to establish our credit, we may next try a first-rate one or two. If these last fail, we may at least be permitted to buy that famous old "leather-plater" before he goes to dogs' meat, and thus improve our degenerate stock.

In the meanwhile, we recommend to the well-bred and courteous correspondent of *Bell's Life in London*, to take a dose of the old fashioned black draught in order to cool his heated blood; to remember that "children should not let their angry passions rise;" and, when he finds one of those "Yankee nigger jocks" who ride with long pantaloons thrust into Wellington boots, and bestride their horses after the fashion of Doctor Syntax, to mount him on that old "leather plater," and send him over here for exhibition. With the aforesaid "Yankee nigger jock" should be dispatched a drawing of the Wellington boot, that the American public may be familiarized with a style of foot-covering of whose shape nine-tenths of them are ignorant; and if the correspondent would also condescend to send a lock of his hair, he would add sensibly to his many favors. With these remarks, we have the honor to tender, to all the parties concerned, "the assurances of our very distinguished consideration."

POOR WEST!

We have received a large number of letters within the past two months, relative to the case of Nathaniel W. West, who was convicted last winter, in Philadelphia, for the killing of his wife. We addressed several communications to parties in that city, soliciting information as to the probable fate of West, and although these documents were kindly and promptly answered, yet they failed to convey, in a definite manner, the information desired; we therefore made a flying visit to Philadelphia one day during the past week, and ascertained that although several months have elapsed since the conviction of West, and his sentence to death, yet the day of execution has not yet been fixed by the Governor. This delay, no doubt, has been occasioned by the large number of petitions forwarded from Philadelphia to Governor Pollock, urgently, but respectfully soliciting the executive clemency in behalf of the unfortunate West. These petitions, we are informed, were signed by thousands of the most influential citizens of Philadelphia, strangers in a measure to West himself, but not to the real circumstances which destroyed the mind of the unhappy man, and finally led him to commit the offence for which he has been convicted. It is the opinion of those who ought to know, that West will be pardoned. Nothing would afford more general satisfaction, than to have this opinion verified; for, under all the circumstances, it is conceded that no man could have borne with the same amount of insult, dishonor and degradation, and have acted differently. Poor human nature could no longer withstand the assaults, taunts and insults of the debased creatures who made the "home" of West more like a hell upon earth; reason was forced to succumb to the wily foe, and the man, through the machinations of his tormentors, was transformed into a demon, and while in this state the deed was committed. Surely, Governor Pollock will incline to the side of mercy while deliberating upon the case, and, by pardon, please a multitude of honest, well-meaning citizens, and "set the prisoner free."

Heavy Weight Match.—By reference to our ring department, it will be seen that the contemplated match between those heavy weights of Philadelphia, Dominick Bradley, and S. S. Rankin, is in a fair way of being brought to a climax in the roped arena. We visited Philadelphia last week, and saw both men, who really appear in earnest in reference to the business in hand. Mr. Bradley is doubtless well-known to most of our readers, if not personally, at least by reputation. Mr. B's. fighting weight will be 190lbs.; in height he is over six feet. Mr. S. S. Rankin is comparatively a new aspirant for fistic fame, never having appeared in the prize ring; he possesses, however, a knowledge of the art of boxing, and is doubtless well-up to the many points necessary to a successful debut in the "magic circle." He is a well formed man, of about the same height as Bradley, and his weight in the prize ring will probably be in the neighborhood of 170 or 180lbs., he not being restricted as to weight. In Philadelphia, we noticed that considerable feeling was manifested concerning this match by the partizans of the men, and some few bets have already been offered. This feeling has since extended to New York, where the merits of the men are being freely discussed, as far as they are known, and the probable result of the contemplated match made the subject of speculation. For particulars of the progress of the match, see another column.

Aquatic Sports in New York.—What are our boating friends about that they remain apparently idle while other descriptions of sports are progressing so favorably. Can we not have a regatta, or a rowing match, between some of our celebrated oarsmen, as an "opener" for the season? We should be pleased to assist in the getting up of a regatta for the 4th of July, if our boat clubs would but take the matter in hand. Chicago is busy making preparations for a grand aquatic celebration on the coming anniversary of American Independance, while Boston, we believe, is making efforts to the same end. Have we not enterprise sufficient among *our* many clubs to set the ball in motion for a similar demonstration? Let us hear from our friends on the subject.

Fistiana for 1857.—Many of our friends, both at home and abroad, have been anxiously awaiting the arrival of the new edition of Fistiana, for 1857; we have much pleasure, therefore, in stating that the patience of those in want of this work will be taxed no longer, as Willmer & Rogers, agents for the sale of the book in this country, have received a supply, which they will forward at the earliest moment after the reception of orders. See advertisement in another column.

Horse Show.—The following gentlemen have been selected as officers of the Massachusetts Horse Exhibition Company: Directors—Pearl Martin, D. F. Flagg, N. B. Shaw, William S. King and J. S. Greene. Treasurer—I. A. Stone. Secretary—A. P. Martin. The company has selected grounds in Chelsea and Saugus for the exhibition of their horses, and are fitting them up with rapidity.

Cocking.—Several articles on Cocking, from White Hackle and others, are deferred until next week.

That Race on the "Raging Kanawl."—We notice with pain that several of our cotemporaries have been imposed upon by some unscrupulous wag, in the matter of a manufactured boat race on the canal. We wonder that our neighbors should have allowed themselves to be caught napping, for they might have known the thing was a sell, from the fact that the Clipper said not a word about it. The particulars of this imaginary race were given in detail, (by our well-meaning neighbors,) with embellishments to match. The following notice, from head-quarters, exposes the cheat:

New York, May 13, 1857.

The published notice of a canal-boat race between the Western Transportation Company and the Old Oswego Line, involving a bet, is entirely without foundation. No such bet has ever been made or contemplated. By inserting this denial you will confer a favor on

Hugh Allen, Agent Western Transportation Co.,
F. S. Littlejohn, Agent Old Oswego Line.

Hereafter, let our neighbors look with suspicion upon every item of news that they have not "read in the Clipper."

On the Muscle.—Our neighbors of New Jersey, heretofore considered out of the pale of all civilized society, have just created great astonishment in the "rest of mankind," by their secret progress in the "arts and sciences." The entire State is now zealously engaged in the developement of the "muscle," preparatory, no doubt, to a still greater demonstration in favor of the "manly art." Is it to be a free fight?

Seaside Sports.—William Kay, gun maker, of Philadelphia, with a party of four other gentlemen from that city, killed a day or two ago, at Brigantine Beach, near Atlantic City, four hundred and thirty-nine sea birds, comprising Bay Snipes, Willets, Plovers, Grayback, Blackbreasts, &c.

Beautiful Prospect.—Our law-makers, administrators of the law, and such like conservators of the public peace, are still at logger-heads among themselves, and apparently making preparations for a free fight on an extended scale. Let us all patiently stand by to see the fun, and pitch in when a favorable opportunity offers.

Lady Suffolk.—The Lynn (Mass.) *Bay State* says that Mr. Samuel Jilson, the well known taxidermist of that city, has received the skin of the celebrated trotting mare above named, and is about to set it up in his inimitable manner.

Cock Fight.—Georgia *vs.* South Carolina.—The great match between Georgia and South Carolina, for $5000, before noticed in the Clipper, took place near Macon, Georgia, on the 5th inst., and resulted in favor of Georgia.

Trained Elks.—Mr. W. H. Sterr was to have appeared in the streets of Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, with his wonderful trained elks in double harness. A trip to the Falls of Schuylkill was to have taken place.

Billiards.—A profitable Billiard Saloon is offered for sale in Cleveland, Ohio. Particulars will be found set forth in our advertising column.

Dancing Match in Philadelphia.—The match which has been in progress for some time past between Mr. M. Kershaw's pupil, Edwin Chew, and Wm. Hanson, the former of West Philadelphia, and the latter of Massachusetts, was brought to a conclusion on Monday evening, 11th inst., in Sansom Street Hall, Philadelphia. The match was for $500, which money we still hold, there being a dispute between the parties as to whom the money really belongs. It is said that Mr. Hanson fairly won the money, but Mr. Kershaw, who was chalker for Chew, has called upon us, and requested us not to give up the money to Hanson, as he is not entitled to it. The following communication in reference to the match may not prove uninteresting:—

Philadelphia, May 16th, 1857.

Frank Queen—*Dear Sir:* I had the privilege of being present at the Dancing Match that came off at Sansom street Hall in this city on Monday evening last between Edwin Chew, of Philadelphia, and W. H. Hanson, of Boston. The dancing was excellent on both sides; but at the close, the backer of Chew, Mr. Kershaw, came forward upon the stage, and declared the Boston boy winner by one chalk, but it was the opinion of a decided majority that he won by two chalks. However, Chew himself was so sensible of his opponent's superiority that he signed a paper to that effect, and declares Hanson to have fairly won. Being a disinterested party, yet a lover of fair play, I take pleasure in forwarding to you the true state of the case, knowing that you do justice to all. I hope the Boston boy will get the reward he has so fairly won, although he is a stranger to me.

I remain yours, most truly, Wm. Bairstone.

P. S.—I could get from twenty to thirty that were present to indorse the above, if it would be of any use.

By the following articles of agreement, it will be seen that the money is not be given up unless two chalkers sign a paper to that effect, or appear personally, and give us their decisions. We hope that those interested will not stand in the way of having the articles fairly and honorably carried out in every particular. If Mr. Hanson is entitled to the money, as stated, we hope the chalkers will at once send us their decision to that effect.

ARTICLES.

We, the undersigned, agree to dance for $250 aside, on the following terms, viz: Mr. Frank Queen to be stakeholder—the dance to come off in Philadelphia, May 11th. The dance to consist of three tunes, viz: hornpipe, jig and waltz; twelve steps to each tune, to be danced twice over, right and left, exactly alike, taps and time. Each party to choose one chalker, and one to be chosen agreeably to both parties. Musicians to be mutually agreed upon; two out of the three chalkers to decide which has won. In case it is decided by two of the chalkers that the dancers are equal, to dance it over, except both parties are agreeable to draw and want to make a fresh match for a different dance. To share equally all expenses, and the proceeds of the room. The wager not to be given up until the decision of two of the chalkers is sent in writing or appear personally. Signed this second day of May, eighteen hundred and fifty-seven. William H. Hansen,
Edward Chew.

Shooting Match in Toronto.—Toronto, May 9, 1857.—A pigeon shooting match came off here a few days since at Gates' Hotel, between Messrs. Ellis and Smith, on one side, and Messrs. Burton and Martin on the other, for $40 a side; to shoot at 7 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, which resulted in a tie. They then shot off at 1 bird each. The following is the result:

Ellis	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—1	Burton	1 0 1 0 1 1 0—0
Smith	1 0 0 0 1 1 0—1	Martin	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—0

Ellis and Smith winning by two birds. Smith's 7th bird flew over the spectators; he did not shoot at it, and was not allowed another bird. J. A.

Pigeon Shooting Challenge.—Having understood that Wm. Tompkins, of Orange County, has offered to shoot a match at pigeons with any man in the county, G. P. Adams hereby informs Mr. Tompkins that he will shoot him a match at 11 pigeons, 21 yards rise, 100 yards bounds, 1¼ oz. shot, for from $25 to $250 a side; to come off any time within two months. Man and money ready at James Newsome's, in Mechanicstown.

BASE BALL.

OPENING THE SEASON IN BOSTON.

Our young friends of Boston have stolen a march upon New York, in the matter of Base Ball, having taken the lead in initiating the sport for 1857, by playing an exciting game on Boston Common, on the 14th inst. The following report of the match we copy from the Boston *Courier*, of the 15th:

Exciting Match of Base Ball on the Common.—The much talked of match between the Bay State and Olympic Base Ball Clubs came off on the Common yesterday. The Olympic Club was the challenging party, and the match was played by twelve picked members of each Club. We give their names below:

OLYMPIC.		BAY STATE.	
A. S. Flye,	G. W. Wadsworth.	C. H. Hopkins,	W. N. Hobart,
S. Fletcher,	R. G. Hubbard,	Geo. E. Henry,	R. R. Somes,
H. F. Gill,	G. C. Grimes,	Geo. M. Cook,	L. A. Palmer,
F. H. Carver,	B. F. Rollins,	H. Noyes,	G. B. Burridge,
O. F. Frye,	E. Coffin,	J. B. Atherton,	G W. Spooner,
H. Furbush,	G. P. Stone.	J. M. Tyler,	E. A. Spooner.

The referees were: From the Olympic, B. Crawley; from the Bay State, L. Ayres; from the spectators, Thomas Parker.

The tallymen were: Olympic, E. W. Cody; Bay State, W.W. Bragg, Jr.

It was arranged that each club should use such balls and bats as they had been accustomed to, and that "One out all out" should be the rule for the innings.

The ground was partitioned off by a rope, and two or three officers were present to keep off the eager crowd of spectators who gathered to witness the game.

The match was "best two out of three in games of twenty-five tallies."

At half past three o'clock, the game began, the Olympic getting the innings.

During the first game G. C. Grimes was giver, and G. Wadsworth catcher, for the Olympics, and R. R. Somes giver, with E. A. Spooner catcher for the Bay State.

The first game was for a long time very evenly played; when both parties, however, had reached 8 tallies, the Olympics in one innings marked some 12 tallies, and shortly after won the game, 25 tallies, against 12 marked by the Bay State Club. The great fault in the Bay State players was a dilatoriness in leaving the bounds on a run. They were not venturesome enough. They had, besides, some very low balls given them, while those they gave were swift and of the right kind.

The second game followed almost immediately upon the first. The batting and running of the Bay State men was much improved upon this game. They had learned their opponent's trick of low balls, and paid them in their own coin. During this game, J. B. Atherton, on the part of the Bay State men, was giver, with Charles H. Hopkins as Catcher. For the Olympic Club, H. Furbush, was giver, with H. F. Gill as catcher, until the 12th innings of the Bay State Club, when Grimes and Wadsworth resumed the places they held in the first game. For the first two innings each, neither side marked. Upon the third innings the Olympic marked 3 to the Bay State's 2. The superiority thus gained was still further enhanced by the fourth innings, when the Olympic made the best mark of the game—9 tallies.

The highest number marked by the Bay State men was on the 12th innings, when they got five tallies.

The batting during this game was very fine, the ball frequently going a long distance outside the line. The catching was very good also. There was a succession of four innings when neither side marked.

The 14th innings decided the game in favor of the Olympics, 25 to 13, giving them the match.

The following is the summary: Olympic Club challenges the Bay State Club to a match, best two in three games of twenty-five tallies each.

1st game, Olympic wins, 25 to 12. 2d game, Olympic wins, 25 to 13. Thus ended the first game of base ball, for the season, on the Common. We trust it may not be the last.

[We understand that the Bay State Club have expressed a desire to play the Olympics again at a future day. They believe that with eight men on each side they can beat their opponents. A challenge will probably be given, which the Olympics will no doubt accept.—Ed. Clip.]

The following is a list of the Officers and Members of the Olympic Club:

OFFICERS.

A. S. Flye, President. E. T. Allen, Secretary.
Harrison Forbush, Vice Prest. E. W. Cody, Treasurer.
S. Fletcher, Director.

MEMBERS.

R. G. Hubbard,	B. F. Rollins,	G. C. Sanborn,
Henry F. Gill,	George B. Stone,	S. A. Perkins.
Geo. W. Wardsworth,	Geo. Arnold, Jr.,	A. R. Crosby,
G. C. Grimes,	J. C. Doldt,	Wm. F. Blanchard,
O. F. Frye,	E. Coffin,	R. M. French,
F. H. Carver,	B. Crawley,	B. F. Hoyt,
	George A. Dickinson.	

Another Black Hawk Colt.—Newark, N. J., May 18, '57.—Editor Clipper: *Sir*:—I noticed in your Clipper of last week, a notice of a Black Hawk Colt, foaled on the 21st of June last, that was 14 hands high, and weighs 640 pounds; that can be beat in Jersey. Mr. Peter Sanford, of Orange, Essex County, N. J., has a Black Hawk Colt, foaled on the 20th of May last, that is 14 hands 3 inches high, and well proportioned as any colt in the States. I do not know its exact weight, but it will weigh over 700 pounds. A Four Years' Subscriber.

Wisconsin Firemen.—The Election of the Racine Fire Department came off on Monday, 11th inst., with the following result: President, S. S. Dickinson; Vice President, Geo. Foster; Secretary, Geo. Ludington; Treasurer, W. K. May; Collector, Frank Schneider; Chief Engineer, Jacob Wratten; 1st Assistant Engineer, John Philips; 2d Assistant Engineer, F. Schneider.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

May 25, 1857—F. McIntyre and Jas. Brown, for $400, St. Louis, Mo.
Same Ring—Enoch Davis and Jas. Laverty, $400.
June 10—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $600—Canada.
Aug. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

Match for the Championship.—Dominick Bradley *versus* S. S. Rankin.—The announcement in last week's Clipper that a match was in embryo between Messrs. Bradley and Rankin naturally created great excitement in Philadelphia sporting circles, and the houses of the parties became suddenly the centre of attraction to large numbers of those who take an interest in fistic matters. On the first meeting to arrange preliminaries, &c., both men seemed to have hosts of friends, and after discussing matters for some time, $40 a side were posted, with the understanding that the next meeting should take place on the 18th inst., for the purpose of signing articles, and making another deposit each. As this meeting took place at too late an hour for the particulars to be forwarded so as to reach us in season, we are without any news as to what transpired on that evening, but, from the apparent determination of both men to proceed with the match, we presume that articles were signed, and the additional deposit made. Mr. Rankin keeps a public house at the corner of Broad and Rose streets, below Shippen, Philadelphia; and Mr. Bradley is now located at the corner of Penn and South streets. In our next, we may be enabled to announce how the match is progressing.

Postcript.—Just before going to press we received a telegraphic dispatch stating that the meeting was had, and the articles of agreement signed by both parties.

The Proposed Match between Clare and Leese.—A number of the friends of Phil. Clare and George Leese assembled at the house of the latter on Wednesday evening, 13th inst., for the purpose of drawing up articles for the proposed fight. The friends of Clare were unwilling that their man should fight for $200 a side, while Leese, on the other hand, was unwilling to make a match for a greater sum, although Clare offered to stake $500 to $400. Leese adhered to his original proposition, however, and the consequence was that the money down was drawn, each man receiving his own stake.

Horrigan and Lazarus.—The match between these feather weights is attracting considerable attention in fistic circles, generally, but more especially among our Buffalo friends, where the match was made, and where both parties now are. The second deposit of $50 a side in this match was made on Wednesday evening, 6th inst., at George Humphreys' Sportsman's Hall, Canal street, Buffalo; the third, of a similar amount, was made at George Rowe's Saloon, Exchange street, on the 13th—making $300 in all, now deposited. Both lads are hard at work, Chicago Jack having Lazarus in hand, while Horrigan's trainer, from New York, was daily looked for.

Not So.—Toronto, May 13, 1857.—*Sir:* Seeing in your paper of last week a challenge from me to one Edward O'Conner, *alias* Boulton Street Boy, I beg to inform you that I have never sent any challenge to your paper, or authorized anybody to do so for me.
Yours truly, John Gow.

Challenge.—Baltimore, May 16, 1857.—I will make a match to fight either "Capt." John Patrick, or Bill Bosley, according to the latest rules of the London Prize Ring, for any amount that may suit the parties from $100 to $500. I have deposited $25, forfeit money, in the hands of Mr. Klinefether, of Fayette street, as an earnest of my intentions. John Freeberger, "Little Superior."

Scotty of Brooklyn.—This boxer, who recently fought Bendigo, of Philadelphia, as noticed in the Clipper last week, has taken Kerrigan's Saloon, No. 22 White street, for the purpose of giving a Sparring Exhibition therein on Tuesday evening next, May 26th, when he hopes to present such an array of sparrers as will please the fancy of every spectator. Among those who have tendered assistance are Phil. Clare, Jem Parker, Young Barney Aaron, and others of equal celebrity. Aaron will make his first appearance since his return from New Orleans, where he fought and defeated Evans, a well-known pugilist of that city; and, until Aaron's arrival there, considered almost invincible. Scotty and Aaron will give the wind-up set-to, which will probably be *the* feature of the evening's entertainment. It is to be hoped that those favorably disposed, will assist in making this exhibition a real benefit.

CANINE.

Challenge.—Philadelphia, May 16, 1857.—I will fight my dog Spring, 26 lbs., against any other dog in the United States, for $100 or $300, to accommodate parties. Also, my dog Bullet, 28 lbs., against any other of the same weight, for $100 a side, to fight according to New York rules, at No. 49 Madison street, New York, in five weeks from the first deposit. For further communications address Wm. Dunning, at the Seven Stars, south-east corner of Front and Franklin streets, Philadelphia.

Ratting Challenge Extraordinary.—Dominick Bradley has a dog which he is ready to match against any other dog in the world, barring no weight, to kill 100 or 200 rats, for $200 a side, or upwards. Any one wishing a match can have the necessary arrangements made by answering at once through the Clipper. First come first served.

Fight in Chicago.—A fight took place on the Brighton Race Course, Chicago, on the 11th inst., between Ned Meslor's dog and Pat Keegan's dog, and quite a number of the sporting fraternity were in attendance. Meslor's dog won, in 28 minutes.

Challenge.—Troy, May 18, 1857.—I have a slut which I will fight at 20 lbs. weight, for $100, against any dog or slut of the same weight.
P. Shrady, 154 Fifth street, Troy, N. Y.

Contest in Providence.—The fight between Mr. Kelly's slut Bess, of Milford, and Mr. Cassan's slut Fan, of Upton, for $100 a side, came off at Prentice's, Rhode Island House, North Providence, on Saturday, May 9. After fighting seven minutes, Bess refused to scratch, and the stakes were handed over to the owner of Fan.

Another Slashing Fight.—On Tuesday afternoon last, May 19th, Giddings' pit, 49 Madison street, was thronged to repletion by those anxious to witness the contest between Roome's dog Billy, and Goulding's dog Tige, for $300. Previous to the appearance of the dogs in the pit, Billy was the favorite. About 3 o'clock the contestants were introduced, and soon got to work. As we have no time for particulars, we shall merely state that Roome's dog Billy won, in 2 hours and 15 minutes; only three scratches, the first lasting 2 hours and 8 minutes.

AQUATICS.

Boat Race between the Huron and Volant;

ON CHARLES RIVER, BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 16.

EXCITING CONTEST.

The long looked for spectacle, the grand contest between the six oared club boats, Huron, of Harvard College, and Volant, of Boston, has at last come off, notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather. No race for some time (if ever) has enlisted such a general interest as that decided to-day. The race was advertised to take place at precisely half-past four; and, at a much earlier hour in the afternoon, people were wending their way to Braman's Baths and the immediate vicinity. Men, women, and children had gained every accessible point that commanded anything of a view of the scene. The Huron Club had accepted the invitation of the Union Club, to store their boat in their boat house the night before, and make the same their headquarters during their stay.

Much anxiety had prevailed since Friday in regard to the weather, and many expected a drenching rain at the time appointed for the start; but, fortunately, an occasional sunbeam gave intimation that the clerk of the weather would let up as much as possible, and when the time arrived there was scarce a drizzle. The whole fleet of Harvard College, numbering some dozen boats, was early in the field, presenting a truly beautiful appearance. At the appointed signal, the boats came into line, their crews looking finely. The Hurons were dressed in white pants, white, tight shirts, and white caps, with a red band. The dress of the Volants did not materially differ except in regard to the cap, their's being of a different style, with the word "Volant" inscribed on the same in gold letters. Below are the names of the crews, their respective places in the boats, together with their weights:

	HURON.		
1.	Samuel B. Parkman, (stroke)	10 st.	5½ lbs.
2.	Charles F. Walcott	11 "	2 "
3.	William H. Elliott	10 "	2 "
4.	William G. Goldsmith	9 "	10¼ "
5.	A. E. R. Agassiz	9 "	13 "
6.	James J. Storrow	8 "	13¼ "
	VOLANT.		
1.	R. H. Stevenson, (stroke)	10 st.	7 lbs.
2.	Arthur H. Clark	10 "	5 "
3.	John C. Putnam	9 "	12 "
4.	Robert Pratt	10 "	11 "
5.	R. F. Clark	10 "	2 "
6.	Thomas G. Stevenson	9 "	13 "

Mr. G. T. W. Braman acted for the Volant, and A. Whitman, Jr., for the Huron, in the capacity of judges; while Mr. N. Bryant officiated as referee. Another signal and off darted the boats amid the cheers of the spectators. For some little distance they seemed to keep neck and neck. Soon, however, it was apparent that the quick stroke of the Volants was telling to their advantage; and, when they had reached the stake, 1½ miles from the starting point, which they were to round and return, they were about a length ahead. Still the Hurons "layed down" to it magnificently, never (to their disadvantage, I think,) altering their stroke, which was much longer than that of the Volant. It was now apparent to all that the race was with the Volants; and as they neared the judges' boat they received any amount of cheering, beating their opponents 38 seconds. The time was as follows:

Volant.....21 min.
Huron.....21 min. 38 sec. } Distance 3 miles.

Both boats were built by the same maker, Dick Patchell, and were about the same model, varying but one foot in length—the Huron being 40 feet 6 inches, and the Volant 41 feet 6 inches.

After the decision of the judges, the prizes, two beautiful flags, were awarded to the Volant, and exultation and disappointment manifested themselves in about equal proportion. The Hurons conducted themselves magnanimously under the circumstances; and, in fact, all parties interested are entitled to much credit for their gentlemanly bearing. Much money changed hands, amounting to about $3,000; and thus ended a race which will long be remembered by the Boston and Cambridge boys. D. W. R.

Boston, May 18.

Yacht Race on the Delaware.—Philadelphia, May 16, 1857.—Frank Queen—*Sir:* The long-talked-of match between the yachts Conday and Ray, for $500, was decided on the Delaware river, on the 14th inst. The day opened with a heavy rainstorm from the N. E., which continued at intervals throughout the day. Both boats started from Maiden street wharf at 9 o'clock, 40 minutes A. M., the "Ray" having choice of windward berth. The "Conday" soon got the lead, however, by about three fourths of a mile, which she held well for seven miles, when the Ray commenced to close in on her, and when about 10 miles down, the Ray passed the Conday to the leeward, and took the lead, going off in fine style. The "Ray" rounded the Chester buoy at 12 o'clock and 5 minutes, and the "Conday" at 12 o'clock and 10 min. Both boats now started on the home stretch like a couple of hounds just loosed from the leash. The "Ray" rounded the stake boat, at the starting point, at 3 o'clock and 25 minutes, and the "Conday" at 3 o'clock and 28½ minutes. This was one of the most exciting races we have had here for a number of years. The Ray was declared the victor by 3 minutes 30 seconds. It is but due to state that the "Ray" was commanded by Mr. G. Vansciver, of Burlington, N. J., and the "Conday," by William Krouse, Esq., of Philadelphia.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

The following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

May 23.—New York 2d Eleven vs. Yonkers, at Hoboken.
23.—Philadelphia Club, *minus* Senior, vs. Delphian Club, with Collis and Howe, at Philadelphia.
25.—New York 1st Eleven vs. Sixteen of Newark, at Hoboken.
30.—Philadelphia Club's American Eleven vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
30.—Brooklyn vs. Yonkers, at Bedford, L. I.
June 8.—City of New York vs. The States, at Hokoken.
10.—Eleven English vs. Eighteen Americans, at Hoboken.
18.—2d Eleven New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, at Newark.
19.—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
—.—Philadelphia Club vs. Delphian and Olympian Clubs, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
July 1.—New York vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
15.—Eleven of New York and St. George vs. Eighteen of Albany, Utica, and Syracuse, at Albany.
Aug. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
—St. George vs. Newark.
Sept. 11.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.

Notice.—The Secretaries of the different Cricket Clubs, and other correspondents, will much oblige us by sending in as early as possible, all notices of matches to be played, in order that we may publish them at the head of this column. Scores and all other matters connected with the game will find a speedy insertion in the Clipper.

Postponement.—The match, New York vs. Yonkers, was postponed on account of the unfavorable state of the weather, from Saturday, 16th inst., to Saturday, 23d, play to commence at 10 o'clock. A full report of this as well as the Married and Single match of St. George, will be given in our next.

Chicago Cricket Club.—In our notice of the Chicago Cricket Club, a few weeks since, we omitted, inadvertently, the name of the Secretary, Mr. S. Simons.

Cricket in Amsterdam.—The opening match of the season between the members of the Union Cricket Club of Amsterdam came off on their grounds, on Wednesday, 13th instant, according to agreement. Oliver and Parker chose sides, the play terminating in favor of Oliver's side by 29 runs. The bowling of Messrs. Jackson, Oliver, and Ouderkirk was fine. Parker's was not as good as usual, owing to his being unwell. The batting of Messrs. Oliver, Bunn, Neff, E. Parker, Mailer, and Ouderkirk was good on the one side, and that of Messrs. Jackson, Warnick, Morse, Hill, and Wadsworth, on Parker's side, was very good. Many of the others are quite young players; but with practice will make good cricketers. It was a very spirited affair throughout, and quite a number of spectators were present. The following is the score:

OLIVER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Oliver b Jackson	3	c Warnick b Jackson	7
2. Ouderkirk c Jackson b Parker	1	b Jackson	5
3. Bunn not out	2	b Jackson	9
4. Neff c Warnick b Parker	6	b Parker	0
5. Mailer b Parker	0	c A. Young b Parker	10
6. Young c French b Jackson	1	c Warnick b Jackson	0
7. Bell c French b Jackson	2	c Belding b Jackson	0
8. J. Neff c Jackson b Parker	0	b Jackson	0
9. Parker c Belding b Jackson	2	c Hill b Jackson	12
10. Vannest st Jackson b Parker	5	not out	1
11. McDonald b Jackson	0	b Jackson	0
Byes 9, leg bye 1	10	Byes	21
Total	32	Total	65

PARKER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Parker b Ouderkirk	1	b Oliver	0
2. Jackson st Oliver b Ouderkirk	11	b Oliver	1
3. Warnick b Ouderkirk	0	c W. Young b Ouderkirk	9
4. Hill leg bef. wic. b Oliver	1	c and b Ouderkirk	8
5. Morse c Neff b Oliver	1	c Bunn b Ouderkirk	10
6. Sammons b Oliver	0	b Oliver	0
7. French b Oliver	0	not out	0
8. Belding c Neff b Ouderkirk	1	run out	0
9. A. Young b Ouderkirk	0	c Ouderkirk b Oliver	0
10. Wadsworth c Neff b Oliver	0	hit wicket b Oliver	5
11. Smith not out	0	c and b Ouderkirk	1
Byes	3	Byes	16
Total	18	Total	50

Cricket in Canada.—At a meeting of the London (C. W.) Cricket Club, held on the 7th inst., the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year: J. G. Horne, President; J. W. B. Rivers, Vice-President; E. F. B. Brook, Secretary, and Treasurer, *pro tem.* The committee will consist of Messrs. Ellis, J. G. Moore, C. S. Hammond, G. B. Harris and W. and R. Bailey.

New York *vs.* Newark.—A match, eleven of the former, *vs.* sixteen of the latter, will be commenced at Hoboken, on Monday, the 25th inst. As it will be the first of a series of grand matches to be played this season, a large concourse of spectators may be expected.

Cricket in Hartford.—We understand that a number of gentlemen of Hartford, Conn., are making exertions to organize a club in that locality. We wish them every success in their laudable endeavors.

Cricket in Albany.—The following items which we copy from the *Albany Statesman*, of the 13th inst., will no doubt be read with interest:

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Albany Cricket Club last evening.

The practice days for the club were fixed on Tuesdays and Fridays—wickets to be pitched on those days at 3 P. M.

The practice days of the Excelsior Cricket Club (juveniles) are Wednesday and Saturday. This club is to receive instructions from Mr. Comery.

Monday and Thursday in each week are placed at the disposal of the Excelsior Ball Club.

The ground to be open for play on and after Tuesday next.

With the view of admitting the Cleveland, O., Club into the match, of "The States," against "New York City," the name of Mr. Bradshaw, of Philadelphia, has been withdrawn, and that of Mr. Bury, of Cleveland, substituted.

Several new members enrolled their names.

Cricketing on Long Island.—The Brooklyn and Long Island clubs, having both commenced play for the season, now muster well on their practice days. These days are—for the former club, Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week; and for the latter, Tuesdays and Fridays. The fees and dues of the Brooklyn club are seven dollars for the first year; those of the Long Island being four dollars. Both clubs have grounds of their own, adjoining each other. The Brooklyn Club will muster a strong eleven this season, the prominent players being Messrs. Hudson, Byron, Wharton, Baird and Fox. Among the 1st eleven of the Long Island Club, Messrs. Bennett, Holden, Labon, Parker and Applin, take the lead. The Brooklyn Club will play matches with the Yonkers, New Brighton and Long Island Clubs—1st and 2d elevens with the latter. Those of the Long Island Club are not yet arranged, but they will probably play with the Yonkers, Manhattan, and Mechanics Club of Newark. The first match at Bedford will be that between the Brooklyn and Yonkers Clubs, on the 30th inst., when we may expect to see some good play, as the clubs are pretty well matched. Arrangements have been made to accommodate lady visitors at all the matches at Bedford, and both clubs will be pleased to see them on the ground. The Kings County Club have not yet completed their arrangements, but will probably do so before the last of the month.

The Harlem Club held their meeting, according to announcement, on Monday, 18th inst., and enjoyed the day by playing an interesting game between themselves, the score of which is given below. In the evening they adjourned to Maguire's Hotel, 115th street and 3rd Avenue, and elected the following gentlemen as officers for the ensuing year: President, John White; Treasurer, J. A. Wright; Secretary, B. Bates. They will hold a second meeting, on the ground, at 2 P. M., on Saturday, 23rd inst., for the purpose of arranging practice days, and taking into consideration the propriety of making matches, and with whom they are to be played. A full attendance is requested. The following is the score:

BATES'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Bates not out	7	b Pope	12
2. J. A. Wright c and b Swedenbank	0	b Pope	15
3. Syner b Swedenbank	0	b Pope	3
4. Taylor b Swedenbank	2	b Swedenbank	2
5. Hurst b Pope	0	not out	8
6. Evans c and b Pope	2	b Swedenbank	0
7. Low b Swedenbank	3	b Swedenbank	7
8. Lampard c Bates b Pope	1	b Swedenbank	3
Byes	2	Bye	1
Total	17	Total	61

SWEDENBANK'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Swedenbank not out	12	b Bates	1
2. Pope b Syner	0	b Wright	0
3. Kenlock b Wright	7	not out	6
4. Wooley b Bates	10	b Bates	4
5. T. Wilby c Taylor b Bates	5	b Syner	2
6. Griffiths c Wright b Syner	0	absent	0
7. White c Hurst b Bates	4	b Syner	3
8. Hopper b Wright	0	c Syner b Bates	2
Byes	3	Bye	1
Total	41	Total	19

Washington vs. Pythian.—Philadelphia, May 18, 1857.—Dear Clipper: Quite an interesting match came off on Saturday last, between the Washington (of Germantown) and Pythian Cricket Clubs, on the grounds of the latter at Hestonville, the Pythians proving victorious by 6 wickets to spare. The bowling of Messrs. Wharton and Howell, of the Pythian, and that of Beebee and Barnes, of the Washington, was very good; also the wicket keeping of Howell was much admired. The score is as follows:

WASHINGTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Beebee b Wharton	2	b Wharton c Potts	0
2. Shoemaker b Wharton	4	b Wharton	1
3. Beebee stumped out	8	b Wharton	2
4. McIntyre b Howell	6	run out	1
5. W. Barnes b Howell c Purves	4	b Howell	5
6. A. Knox b Howell	0	run out	0
7. S. Barnes b Howell	0	not out	0
8. W. Barnes b Wharton	0	b Wharton	0
9. J. C. Knox b Wharton	0	Plumbly b Wharton	4
10. Patterson not out	0	run out	0
11. J. C. Knox b Wharton	0	b Wharton c Howell	0
Wide	1	Byes 3, wides 2, leg bye 1	6
Total	25	Total	19
Total of both innings			44

PYTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Wharton b Beebee	0	not out	3
2. Robinett b W. Barnes	1	b Beebee	0
3. S. Wagner b W. Barnes	0	b Beebee	0
4. Howell c Waterman b Barnes	2	b Beebee	3
5. A. Wagner c McIntyre b Beebee	3	run out	0
6. Purves b W. Barnes	7	not out	3
7. Potts b W. Barnes	2		
8. Kester b Beebee	2		
9. Barker b Beebee c McIntyre	1		
10. Stone b Beebee	0		
11. Boulton not out	0		
Byes 6, wides 3, leg bye 1	10	Bye 1, wide 1, leg bye 1	3
Total	28	Total	17
Total of both innings			45

And six wickets to go down.

Hand Ball.—Messrs. Crawford and McCabe—*Gents:* In the last issue of the New York Clipper we see your reply to the challenge at hand ball from Messrs. Toner and Daly, of Brooklyn. We beg to inform you that they are not prepared to play you; but if you desire a match for a wager, we, the undersigned, will play you for $200, in our Ball Court, which is the best of any in America that we know of. Your expenses to this city and to Wisconsin we will defray. If you accept our challenge, we respectfully suggest you will send a deposit to the Editor of the Clipper, say $100, and we will give him the same amount, which he can retain while we are arranging the preliminaries; or, he may be obliging enough to retain the stakes. Hoping to hear from you through the usually liberal columns of the Clipper, as soon after reading this as you conveniently can, we are Yours, &c.,
John McCaffrey, 38 Frankfort street.
Peter Moriarty, 92 Crosby street.
New York, May 19, 1857.

ADDITIONAL FOREIGN ITEMS.

Walking Match at Wandsworth.—Monday, April 13.—The only match set out for decision to-day, at Mr. Robert Sadler's, Garratt Lane, was one of a four-mile walk, for £5 a side, between Joseph Jenns, (of Somers Town,) and George Brown, (of Hungerford Market;) the latter having an advantage of one minute start. Both are young pedestrians, but the former has figured with varied success in several public matches and handicaps, while this is Brown's second appearance only. The betting was 5 to 4 on Brown, his party being evidently the strongest. Charles Westhall officiated as time keeper. But little in the way of description is needed; Brown got as much as 300 yards on his journey before his time had expired, and Jenns had started; this *hiatus* the latter strenuously endeavored to get rid of by walking at the full bent of his speed. Up to the second mile, his exertions had the effect of considerably lessening the distance between him and his competitor, but at that point he evidently declined in the quickness of his paces. Brown, it should be said, stuck gamely to his work, occasionally giving a glance at his man as he rounded each successive turn with a good lead still in hand. Indeed, the latter, from the point named, had it all his own way, and won as he liked, Jenns stopping 200 yards from home when he found it was no use persevering. Time, 32min. 42sec.—*Era* April 19.

Fifty Pound Match between Margetts and Dearden.—Henry Margetts (of London) and William Dearden, alias Price (of Birmingham) met on Monday last, at Boxmoor, to run 200 yards for £25 a side. The match, from the well-known fleetness of the two men, excited much interest in the pedestrian world, and a large assemblage of company resulted. The betting was very spirited at 5 and 6 to 4 on the metropolitan runner. The latter obtained a decided advantage in the start, and maintained his lead within forty yards of home. Here the Birmingham man made a very determined effort, and got level with his man. In this way the couple ran for about a dozen yards, when Dearden put on an extra degree of speed, and ran home winner by a clear yard. A good deal of money changed hands, and Margetts was openly charged with having failed to do his best, but this he very emphatically denied.—*Ibid.*

The Forthcoming Great Boat Race between James Messenger, Champion of the Thames and Tyne, and Henry Kelly.—The last deposit of £20 a side in this match was made good on Monday evening last, and was attended by an enormous number of watermen and others, so much so that the large room would not hold them, and two rooms had to be thrown into one. Both Messenger and Kelly attended, and looked uncommonly well, and it is pretty evident, from all one can see of them, that a desperate race will be rowed on the 12th of next month. Great dissatisfaction was caused by a departure from the old principle of putting down the money in the presence of the party, the deposit being made privately.—*Ibid.*

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Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!
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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
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HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
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A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A AND B.—"Did John Morrissey fight Sullivan under the same kind of rules and regulations as Sullivan fought Tom Hyer? By answering this you will decide a bet?" Hyer and Sullivan fought in 1849, under the rules of the London Prize Ring, then in existence. In 1853, however, to quote Fistiana, it having been found that many of the rules, as they then stood, were insufficient to provide for the various contingencies which were continually arising in prize battles, an entire revision was determined on, and a committee of members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association undertook the task. When the revision was complete, the laws were submitted to a general meeting of the members of the prize ring, and were agreed to. It has been supposed that Morrissey and Sullivan fought under these revised rules, but on referring to our files, we find that they were not finally adopted until December, 1853, whereas the fight took place in October of the same year.

A. C. MCKEE, Concord, North Carolina.—*Whist.*—"1. In playing four-handed Whist, and the dealer makes a misdeal, does he lose or pass the deal, and can the other party claim anything for the misdeal? 2. In case of misdeal, does the deal pass in any game of cards, and what is the forfeit?" 1. On this point, Hoyle says—Every person ought to see that he has 13 cards dealt; therefore, if any one should happen to have only 12, and does not find it out till the first trick has been turned, and the rest of the players have their right number, the deal stands good; and also the person who plays with 12 cards is to be punished for each revoke, in case he has made any; but if any of the rest of the players should happen to have 14 cards, in that case the deal is lost. 2. There are games in which the deal passes after a misdeal, and forfeits also exacted.

YALE, New Haven.—"1. Which are best for racing, eight-oared boats or six-oared boats? 2. What is the best length for a race boat? 3. Who is the best race-boat builder in New York or vicinity? 4. Do the Boston race boats excel the New York? 5. What is the shortest time for a three-mile rowing race ever made in America? 6. What should be the respective lengths of race-boat oars, and weights?" 1. Six-oared. 2. Six-oared, 45 feet; eight-oared, 55 feet. 3. Where there are so many excellent builders, it would be a difficult matter for us to determine as to the best. 4. No; nor equal them. 5. The Flora Temple, built by Ingersoll & Son, went three straight miles, it is said, in a match against time, in 14 minutes. 6. Is governed by width of boat; say a boat 4 feet wide, 14 feet and 13 feet 6 inch oars would be the proper length. Weight is not taken account of.

J. D., Cohoes.—"A and B match two horses to trot for $400 on a good day and good track—$50 a side forfeit is up, to trot on the following week. When the day arrives they find that the track is not in good order. A claims that B must pay him the forfeit, for he (B) did not put up the balance of the money, as A did. Can he claim the forfeit or not?" As you have failed to inform us when, or upon what conditions, the balance of the money was to have been made good, we reserve a decision until we hear from you again.

CASPER PEACOCK, Philad'a.—1. Ethan Allen trotted, when two years old, against a 4 year old, on the ice, at Whitehall, half mile heat, winning in 1:27. Also beat Rose of Washington, before he was 3 years old, on Long Island, in 2:36; 2:37; 2:42; last year twice defeated the Drew Horse, in Boston. His best time was made on that occasion, viz: 2:32¾. 2. He was beaten by Flora Temple, in November last, in Boston. These are all the matches he has been engaged in, in public.

A. M. J., South Boston.—*All Fours.*—1. Jack, when turned up as the trump card, is scored at once, and that is the end of him—he is of no further use in that hand. 2. When Jack of trumps is held by any one player, and neither king, queen, nor ace is out, then Jack counts high, Jack, two points—should there be no lower trump card out, Jack can also be scored as low, thus scoring for the holder three points.

BOB, North Bergen, N. J.—*Backgammon.*—"A and B are playing, each throwing off his men—A has one man on the 6th point, and one on the 3; he throws 5 and 2—can he take off a man, or can he play the man on the 6th point as a deuce, and take it off as a 5? Or, must he play both up?" He can take off a man, if there is nothing behind it, by playing it as a deuce, and taking it off as a five. It is not necessary that he should play both up.

A YOUNG CRICKETER, West Haverford.—The cricket club at your boarding-school will no doubt receive attention, should you make the offer to play a Philadelphia club. We do not think they would object to the distance (7 or 8 miles.) The dinner arrangements can be made by both parties when settling terms of match, &c.

OLD MULE, Utica.—"Please state the time occupied in fighting the main of cocks that John Morrissey matched about two years ago in New York city." The fighting commenced at 9 P. M., and ended at 4 A. M. the following day, Morrissey winning.

BADGER.—In answer to a correspondent in our last, John Hacket, of Providence, R. I., says he has a badger, which he will sell for $20. A line addressed to No. 107 John street, Providence, will receive attention.

R. R., Philad'a.—Bradley fought and defeated Sloan, which, we believe, was the only prize battle he was ever engaged in. Rankin keeps a public house in Broad street, below Shippen. For further particulars, see Ring department.

STRANGER.—*Euchre.*—"Four persons are playing this game—the dealer's partner says he will assist—the dealer says he will play alone. Can he do so, after being assisted by his partner?" We incline to the opinion that he can.

GEO. J. BAMGER, Buffalo.—We have seen various statements concerning the length of the steamship Great Eastern, ranging from 650 to 700 feet. We believe, however, that 680 feet is the correct measurement.

SEATON, JR.—In the election for Speaker referred to, Nathaniel P. Banks was finally elected by the plurality rule—132 ballots were had, however, without a choice, before this rule was put into effect.

LOVER OF FAST HORSES, Sheffield, Mass.—"1. Does Flora Temple break up much in trotting? 2. Who owns her? 3. When will she appear on the turf?" 1. Yes. 2. James McMann is the reputed owner. 3. Don't know.

K., Great Bend, Pa.—Trotting, 2:24½, by Flora Temple; running, 1:42½, by Henry Perritt; and pacing, 2:17½, by Pocahontas. This is the best time in which a mile has been accomplished.

C. CRAWLEY, Rochester.—1. The Persia has crossed the Atlantic in the quickest time. 2. The Baltic, of the Collins line, has made the best run from Liverpool to New York.

HENTZ, Providence.—Taglioni and Fanny Elsler are both living—the former, we understand, is somewhere in France.

AMATEUR, Philad'a.—If you followed our instructions as to the application, you can have no difficulty in removing it.

DRANABUSTER.—At the last accounts, John Diamond was dancing at the Melodeon, Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

T. M. J., Philad'a.—It is stated that the Diligent engine, of your city, forced water to the height of 196 feet. This has never been excelled, to our knowledge.

YOUNG AMERICA, Philad'a.—1. We cannot inform you of the heaviest weight ever lifted by a man. 2. The prospects of the "American Stud" are fair.

AWKWARD MICKEY, Washington City.—Address Fowler & Wells, No. 308 Broadway, New York.

JOHN TEARON, Albany.—A deposit will doubtless ensure a match. If you are anxious, send a forfeit.

T. T., Philad'a.—The Chesnut Street Theatre was first built in 1792—it was burnt down in 1820, and rebuilt in 1822.

EMILIO D'SILVA, Binghampton.—We cannot say as to the best time she made in Rochester.

MOSE, Buffalo.—A deposit should have accompanied your challenge, as an evidence that you are in earnest.

J. P., Baltimore.—1. Queen Victoria's eldest child, the Princess Royal, was born on the 21st of Nov., 1840. 2. Prince of Wales.

W. A.—You will find "Annie Laurie" in almost any music store.

C. C., Philad'a.—Accept our thanks for your many favors.

DISPUTANTS Cleveland.—Jem Belcher, not Tom, was champion.

TEN BROECK AND TOP SPEED.

SATAN, and all his family, to say nothing of Bedlam and Mrs. Grundy, seem to be sorely exercised of late, concerning the American horses now in England. Were editors willing and publishers kind, our own journal, as well as the minor sporting papers, would be speedily filled with the "horse-talk" of the angry disputants. Nor is the discussion confined to this side of the water. Some of our cis-Atlantic cousins seem disposed to make fools of themselves. Among these last, pre-eminent in nonsense, is a writer in *Bell's Life in London*, who asserts that one of the old English "leather-platers" is quite able, and no doubt as willing as Barkis, to "sew up" anything Americans can produce in the way of horse-flesh. Another correspondent of the same journal—perhaps the same writer, since England, though famous for the production of turnips, can scarcely produce two such enormous nincompoops—hopes that no English jockey will ride any one of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses; and then draws a fancy picture of one of the negro riders, he states our jockies to be, with "long pantaloons stuck into Wellington boots, thrust out straight in advance of Lecomte's chest, his spurs tickling the horse's shoulders," and so on, and so forth. All this will no doubt drive our white jockies, whom the correspondent affectionately terms "Yankee nigger jocks," to a state of the most unutterable despair, and make the "universal Yankee nation" very much ashamed of itself, indeed.

The real question first stated for solution was whether English horses had sufficient bottom, added to their well-known speed, to compete with horses, trained in the American style, at four mile heats. This we take it, was what Mr. Ten Broeck went, as an individual, to try. We say, "as an individual;" for although the gentleman named stands high in the sporting world, as he does in society, still he is not the formally chosen representative of the American turf. With all his own eminent sporting and social merits, it is not universally admitted that he has taken to England the crack horses of the United States. Indeed, a writer in our own journal, an English sportsman, high as authority in such matters, demonstrates that the horses of Mr. Ten Broeck are not first rate animals; assumes that Pryor is a second rate brute; and shows that Lecomte in his two last races was beaten by Pryor, making him but third rate; while the filly, was not only beaten in her last race, but distanced in the final heat. It is true that he speaks of the allowances made to foreign horses, in the coming race, and asserts that in order to show the superiority of the American horses, they must not only beat their competitors, but must "come in half a mile ahead, in a canter." This, it is not to be expected such miserable hacks, second rate, beaten and distanced, can do. Mr. Ten Broeck, however, failed in his first endeavors—his challenge was unanswered as well as unaccepted. No doubt this was because all the English horses of note had engagements which they could not abandon. That was evidently the reason, for John Bull, whatever be his faults, does not lack pluck, and would run with even that worthy whose name begins this article, and give him odds, if fairly defied. Four mile heats being out of the question, the American horses have entered for single dashes. Thereupon discussion has arisen concerning the merits of the animals and their probable success. Our correspondent seems to think the horses will probably win from the difference in carried weight, but deems it no honor unless they fairly run away from their antagonists; a minor cotemporary thinks they will win, if they run at top speed from the first; and the facetious correspondent of *Bell's Life in London*, having a contemptuous opinion of stock from this benighted land, thinks the "equine trio" can be "sewed up" by any old English "leather-plater" who may be temporarily rescued from the dog's meat butcher, for a purpose so ignoble. Affairs are assuming a very exciting shape, and if we could only persuade Brother Beecher, who manages the moral Plymouth play-house, in Brooklyn, to pitch in, there would be an interesting controversy.

For our own part, we hope that Mr. Ten Broeck may make a creditable race, and win favor in England for the American system of training. We presume the allowance of weight is given to foreign horses, by the rules of the English Turf, simply as a counterbalance to the disadvantages of an unaccustomed climate and field, and not through a spirit of insolent bravado. We had always supposed it was made to equalise the condition of the parties. If we were mistaken, and weight is only allowed because the English contemn such miserable opponents as this poor, benighted country of "Yankee nigger jocks" can furnish, we regret that Mr. Ten Broeck has taken his little stud to England, and shall feel deeply mortified when each and all of its members are "sewed up" by that old "leather plater." But it strikes us that it would be well enough for all parties to wait a while. It may be that Pryor, "a second-rater," and Lecomte, who being overcome by a "second-rater" must be a third rate horse, together with a filly who was distanced in the last heat she ran, may be beaten badly. We can survive that. Had we sent our first-rate stock to be "sewed up" by that old "leather plater," all America would have forthwith died of chagrin. Still, it would be better to wait a while. We might chance to win the Goodwood Stakes. It is not probable, of course—but we might. There have been other contests in which we came off quite respectably, after our incapacity had been held up to ridicule. We well remember the sneers of a certain journal, famous for its snobbery, malice and ignorance, at our reaping machines, revolvers, and similar foolish inventions; we remember the manner in which the great English nose was turned up, to the manifest discomfort of the forehead above, at the ungainly yacht America; we remember these and other little affairs; and therefore we wait, like philosophers, for the bitter end. If second-rate, beaten and distanced horses do not serve to establish our credit, we may next try a first-rate one or two. If these last fail, we may at least be permitted to buy that famous old "leather-plater" before he goes to dogs' meat, and thus improve our degenerate stock.

In the meanwhile, we recommend to the well-bred and courteous correspondent of *Bell's Life in London*, to take a dose of the old fashioned black draught in order to cool his heated blood; to remember that "children should not let their angry passions rise;" and, when he finds one of those "Yankee nigger jocks" who ride with long pantaloons thrust into Wellington boots, and bestride their horses after the fashion of Doctor Syntax, to mount him on that old "leather plater," and send him over here for exhibition. With the aforesaid "Yankee nigger jock" should be dispatched a drawing of the Wellington boot, that the American public may be familiarized with a style of foot-covering of whose shape nine-tenths of them are ignorant; and if the correspondent would also condescend to send a lock of his hair, he would add sensibly to his many favors. With these remarks, we have the honor to tender, to all the parties concerned, "the assurances of our very distinguished consideration."

POOR WEST!

WE have received a large number of letters within the past two months, relative to the case of Nathaniel W. West, who was convicted last winter, in Philadelphia, for the killing of his wife. We addressed several communications to parties in that city, soliciting information as to the probable fate of West, and although these documents were kindly and promptly answered, yet they failed to convey, in a definite manner, the information desired; we therefore made a flying visit to Philadelphia one day during the past week, and ascertained that although several months have elapsed since the conviction of West, and his sentence to death, yet the day of execution has not yet been fixed by the Governor. This delay, no doubt, has been occasioned by the large number of petitions forwarded from Philadelphia to Governor Pollock, urgently, but respectfully soliciting the executive clemency in behalf of the unfortunate West. These petitions, we are informed, were signed by thousands of the most influential citizens of Philadelphia, strangers in a measure to West himself, but not to the real circumstances which destroyed the mind of the unhappy man, and finally led him to commit the offence for which he has been convicted. It is the opinion of those who ought to know, that West will be pardoned. Nothing would afford more general satisfaction, than to have this opinion verified; for, under all the circumstances, it is conceded that no man could have borne with the same amount of insult, dishonor and degradation, and have acted differently. Poor human nature could no longer withstand the assaults, taunts and insults of the debased creatures who made the "home" of West more like a hell upon earth; reason was forced to succumb to the wily foe, and the man, through the machinations of his tormentors, was transformed into a demon, and while in this state the deed was committed. Surely, Governor Pollock will incline to the side of mercy while deliberating upon the case, and, by pardon, please a multitude of honest, well-meaning citizens, and "set the prisoner free."

HEAVY WEIGHT MATCH.—By reference to our ring department, it will be seen that the contemplated match between those heavy weights of Philadelphia, Dominick Bradley, and S. S. Rankin, is in a fair way of being brought to a climax in the roped arena. We visited Philadelphia last week, and saw both men, who really appear in earnest in reference to the business in hand. Mr. Bradley is doubtless well-known to most of our readers, if not personally, at least by reputation. Mr. B's. fighting weight will be 190lbs.; in height he is over six feet. Mr. S. S. Rankin is comparatively a new aspirant for fistic fame, never having appeared in the prize ring; he possesses, however, a knowledge of the art of boxing, and is doubtless well-up to the many points necessary to a successful debut in the "magic circle." He is a well formed man, of about the same height as Bradley, and his weight in the prize ring will probably be in the neighborhood of 170 or 180lbs., he not being restricted as to weight. In Philadelphia, we noticed that considerable feeling was manifested concerning this match by the partizans of the men, and some few bets have already been offered. This feeling has since extended to New York, where the merits of the men are being freely discussed, as far as they are known, and the probable result of the contemplated match made the subject of speculation. For particulars of the progress of the match, see another column.

AQUATIC SPORTS IN NEW YORK.—What are our boating friends about that they remain apparently idle while other descriptions of sports are progressing so favorably. Can we not have a regatta, or a rowing match, between some of our celebrated oarsmen, as an "opener" for the season? We should be pleased to assist in the getting up of a regatta for the 4th of July, if our boat clubs would but take the matter in hand. Chicago is busy making preparations for a grand aquatic celebration on the coming anniversary of American Independance, while Boston, we believe, is making efforts to the same end. Have we not enterprise sufficient among *our* many clubs to set the ball in motion for a similar demonstration? Let us hear from our friends on the subject.

FISTIANA FOR 1857.—Many of our friends, both at home and abroad, have been anxiously awaiting the arrival of the new edition of FISTIANA, for 1857; we have much pleasure, therefore, in stating that the patience of those in want of this work will be taxed no longer, as Willmer & Rogers, agents for the sale of the book in this country, have received a supply, which they will forward at the earliest moment after the reception of orders. See advertisement in another column.

HORSE SHOW.—The following gentlemen have been selected as officers of the Massachusetts Horse Exhibition Company: Directors—Pearl Martin, D. F. Flagg, N. B. Shaw, William S. King and J. S. Greene. Treasurer—I. A. Stone. Secretary—A. P. Martin. The company has selected grounds in Chelsea and Saugus for the exhibition of their horses, and are fitting them up with rapidity.

COCKING.—Several articles on Cocking, from White Hackle and others, are deferred until next week.

THAT RACE ON THE "RAGING KANAWL."—We notice with pain that several of our cotemporaries have been imposed upon by some unscrupulous wag, in the matter of a manufactured boat race on the canal. We wonder that our neighbors should have allowed themselves to be caught napping, for they might have known the thing was a sell, from the fact that the CLIPPER said not a word about it. The particulars of this imaginary race were given in detail, (by our well-meaning neighbors,) with embellishments to match. The following notice, from head-quarters, exposes the cheat:

NEW YORK, May 13, 1857.

The published notice of a canal-boat race between the Western Transportation Company and the Old Oswego Line, involving a bet, is entirely without foundation. No such bet has ever been made or contemplated. By inserting this denial you will confer a favor on

HUGH ALLEN, Agent Western Transportation Co.,
F. S. LITTLEJOHN, Agent Old Oswego Line.

Hereafter, let our neighbors look with suspicion upon every item of news that they have not "read in the CLIPPER."

ON THE MUSCLE.—Our neighbors of New Jersey, heretofore considered out of the pale of all civilized society, have just created great astonishment in the "rest of mankind," by their secret progress in the "arts and sciences." The entire State is now zealously engaged in the developement of the "muscle," preparatory, no doubt, to a still greater demonstration in favor of the "manly art." Is it to be a free fight?

SEASIDE SPORTS.—William Kay, gun maker, of Philadelphia, with a party of four other gentlemen from that city, killed a day or two ago, at Brigantine Beach, near Atlantic City, four hundred and thirty-nine sea birds, comprising Bay Snipes, Willets, Plovers, Grayback, Blackbreasts, &c.

BEAUTIFUL PROSPECT.—Our law-makers, administrators of the law, and such like conservators of the public peace, are still at logger-heads among themselves, and apparently making preparations for a free fight on an extended scale. Let us all patiently stand by to see the fun, and pitch in when a favorable opportunity offers.

LADY SUFFOLK.—The Lynn (Mass.) *Bay State* says that Mr. Samuel Jilson, the well known taxidermist of that city, has received the skin of the celebrated trotting mare above named, and is about to set it up in his inimitable manner.

COCK FIGHT.—GEORGIA *vs.* SOUTH CAROLINA.—The great match between Georgia and South Carolina, for $5000, before noticed in the CLIPPER, took place near Macon, Georgia, on the 5th inst., and resulted in favor of Georgia.

TRAINED ELKS.—Mr. W. H. Sterr was to have appeared in the streets of Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, with his wonderful trained elks in double harness. A trip to the Falls of Schuylkill was to have taken place.

BILLIARDS.—A profitable Billiard Saloon is offered for for sale in Cleveland, Ohio. Particulars will be found set forth in our advertising column.

DANCING MATCH IN PHILADELPHIA.—The match which has been in progress for some time past between Mr. M. Kershaw's pupil, Edwin Chew, and Wm. Hanson, the former of West Philadelphia, and the latter of Massachusetts, was brought to a conclusion on Monday evening, 11th inst., in Sansom Street Hall, Philadelphia. The match was for $500, which money we still hold, there being a dispute between the parties as to whom the money really belongs. It is said that Mr. Hanson fairly won the money, but Mr. Kershaw, who was chalker for Chew, has called upon us, and requested us not to give up the money to Hanson, as he is not entitled to it. The following communication in reference to the match may not prove uninteresting:—

PHILADELPHIA, May 16th, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* I had the privilege of being present at the Dancing Match that came off at Sansom street Hall in this city on Monday evening last between Edwin Chew, of Philadelphia, and W. H. Hanson, of Boston. The dancing was excellent on both sides; but at the close, the backer of Chew, Mr. Kershaw, came forward upon the stage, and declared the Boston boy winner by one chalk, but it was the opinion of a decided majority that he won by two chalks. However, Chew himself was so sensible of his opponent's superiority that he signed a paper to that effect, and declares Hanson to have fairly won. Being a disinterested party, yet a lover of fair play, I take pleasure in forwarding to you the true state of the case, knowing that you do justice to all. I hope the Boston boy will get the reward he has so fairly won, although he is a stranger to me.

I remain yours, most truly, WM. BAIRSTONE.

P. S.—I could get from twenty to thirty that were present to indorse the above, if it would be of any use.

By the following articles of agreement, it will be seen that the money is not be given up unless two chalkers sign a paper to that effect, or appear personally, and give us their decisions. We hope that those interested will not stand in the way of having the articles fairly and honorably carried out in every particular. If Mr. Hanson is entitled to the money, as stated, we hope the chalkers will at once send us their decision to that effect.

ARTICLES.

We, the undersigned, agree to dance for $250 aside, on the following terms, viz: Mr. Frank Queen to be stakeholder—the dance to come off in Philadelphia, May 11th. The dance to consist of three tunes, viz: hornpipe, jig and waltz; twelve steps to each tune, to be danced twice over, right and left, exactly alike, taps and time. Each party to choose one chalker, and one to be chosen agreeably to both parties. Musicians to be mutually agreed upon; two out of the three chalkers to decide which has won. In case it is decided by two of the chalkers that the dancers are equal, to dance it over, except both parties are agreeable to draw and want to make a fresh match for a different dance. To share equally all expenses, and the proceeds of the room. The wager not to be given up until the decision of two of the chalkers is sent in writing or appear personally. Signed this second day of May, eighteen hundred and fifty-seven. WILLIAM H. HANSEN,
EDWARD CHEW.

SHOOTING MATCH IN TORONTO.—Toronto, May 9, 1857.—A pigeon shooting match came off here a few days since at Gates' Hotel, between Messrs. Ellis and Smith, on one side, and Messrs. Burton and Martin on the other, for $40 a side; to shoot at 7 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, which resulted in a tie. They then shot off at 1 bird each. The following is the result:

Ellis	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—1	Burton	1 0 1 0 1 1 0—0
Smith	1 0 0 0 1 1 0—1	Martin	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—0

Ellis and Smith winning by two birds. Smith's 7th bird flew over the spectators; he did not shoot at it, and was not allowed another bird. J. A.

PIGEON SHOOTING CHALLENGE.—Having understood that Wm. Tompkins, of Orange County, has offered to shoot a match at pigeons with any man in the county, G. P. Adams hereby informs Mr. Tompkins that he will shoot him a match at 11 pigeons, 21 yards rise, 100 yards bounds, 1½ oz. shot, for from $25 to $250 a side; to come off any time within two months. Man and money ready at James Newsome's, in Mechanicstown.

BASE BALL.

OPENING THE SEASON IN BOSTON.

Our young friends of Boston have stolen a march upon New York, in the matter of Base Ball, having taken the lead in initiating the sport for 1857, by playing an exciting game on Boston Common, on the 14th inst. The following report of the match we copy from the Boston *Courier*, of the 15th:

Exciting Match of Base Ball on the Common.—The much talked of match between the Bay State and Olympic Base Ball Clubs came off on the Common yesterday. The Olympic Club was the challenging party, and the match was played by twelve picked members of each Club. We give their names below:

OLYMPIC.		BAY STATE.	
A. S. Flye,	G. W. Wadsworth.	C. H. Hopkins,	W. N. Hobart,
S. Fletcher,	R. G. Hubbard,	Geo. E. Henry,	R. R. Somes,
H. F. Gill,	G. C. Grimes,	Geo. M. Cook,	L. A. Palmer,
F. H. Carver,	B. F. Rollins,	H. Noyes,	G. B. Burridge,
O. F. Frye,	E. Coffin,	J. B. Atherton,	G. W. Spooner,
H. Furbush,	G. P. Stone.	J. M. Tyler,	E. A. Spooner.

The referees were: From the Olympic, B. Crawley; from the Bay State, L. Ayres; from the spectators, Thomas Parker.

The tallymen were: Olympic, E. W. Cody; Bay State, W. W. Bragg, Jr.

It was arranged that each club should use such balls and bats as they had been accustomed to, and that "One out all out" should be the rule for the innings.

The ground was partitioned off by a rope, and two or three officers were present to keep off the eager crowd of spectators who gathered to witness the game.

The match was "best two out of three in games of twenty-five tallies."

At half past three o'clock, the game began, the Olympic getting the innings.

During the first game G. C. Grimes was giver, and G. Wadsworth catcher, for the Olympics, and R. R. Somes giver, with E. A. Spooner catcher for the Bay State.

The first game was for a long time very evenly played; when both parties, however, had reached 8 tallies, the Olympics in one innings marked some 12 tallies, and shortly after won the game, 25 tallies, against 12 marked by the Bay State Club. The great fault in the Bay State players was a dilatoriness in leaving the bounds on a run. They were not venturesome enough. They had, besides, some very low balls given them, while those they gave were swift and of the right kind.

The second game followed almost immediately upon the first. The batting and running of the Bay State men was much improved upon this game. They had learned their opponent's trick of low balls, and paid them in their own coin. During this game, J. B. Atherton, on the part of the Bay State men, was giver, with Charles H. Hopkins as Catcher. For the Olympic Club, H. Furbush, was giver, with H. F. Gill as catcher, until the 12th innings of the Bay State Club, when Grimes and Wadsworth resumed the places they held in the first game. For the first two innings each, neither side marked. Upon the third innings the Olympic marked 3 to the Bay State's 2. The superiority thus gained was still further enhanced by the fourth innings, when the Olympic made the best mark of the game—9 tallies.

The highest number marked by the Bay State men was on the 12th innings, when they got five tallies.

The batting during this game was very fine, the ball frequently going a long distance outside the line. The catching was very good also. There was a succession of four innings when neither side marked.

The 14th innings decided the game in favor of the Olympics, 25 to 13, giving them the match.

The following is the summary: Olympic Club challenges the Bay State Club to a match, best two in three games of twenty-five tallies each.

1st game, Olympic wins, 25 to 12. 2d game, Olympic wins, 25 to 13. Thus ended the first game of base ball, for the season, on the Common. We trust it may not be the last.

[We understand that the Bay State Club have expressed a desire to play the Olympics again at a future day. They believe that with eight men on each side they can beat their opponents. A challenge will probably be given, which the Olympics will no doubt accept.—Ed. Clip.]

The following is a list of the Officers and Members of the Olympic Club:

OFFICERS.

A. S. Flye, President. E. T. Allen, Secretary.
Harrison Forbush, Vice Prest. E. W. Cody, Treasurer.
S. Fletcher, Director.

MEMBERS.

R. G. Hubbard,	B. F. Rollins,	G. C. Sanborn,
Henry F. Gill,	George B. Stone,	S. A. Perkins.
Geo. W. Wardsworth,	Geo. Arnold, Jr.,	A. R. Crosby,
G. C. Grimes,	J. C. Doldt,	Wm. F. Blanchard,
O. F. Frye,	E. Coffin,	R. M. French,
F. H. Carver,	B. Crawley,	B. F. Hoyt,
	George A. Dickinson.	

Another Black Hawk Colt.—Newark, N. J., May 18, '57.—Editor Clipper: *Sir*:—I noticed in your Clipper of last week, a notice of a Black Hawk Colt, foaled on the 21st of June last, that was 14 hands high, and weighs 640 pounds; that can be beat in Jersey. Mr. Peter Sanford, of Orange, Essex County, N. J., has a Black Hawk Colt, foaled on the 20th of May last, that is 14 hands 3 inches high, and well proportioned as any colt in the States. I do not know its exact weight, but it will weigh over 700 pounds. A Four Years' Subscriber.

Wisconsin Firemen.—The Election of the Racine Fire Department came off on Monday, 11th inst., with the following result: President, S. S. Dickinson; Vice President, Geo. Foster; Secretary, Geo. Ludington; Treasurer, W. K. May; Collector, Frank Schneider; Chief Engineer, Jacob Wratten; 1st Assistant Engineer, John Philips; 2d Assistant Engineer, F. Schneider.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

May 25, 1857—F. McIntyre and Jas. Brown, for $400, St. Louis, Mo.
Same Ring—Enoch Davis and Jas. Laverty, $400.
June 10—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $600—Canada.
Aug. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

Match for the Championship.—Dominick Bradley *versus* S. S. Rankin.—The announcement in last week's Clipper that a match was in embryo between Messrs. Bradley and Rankin naturally created great excitement in Philadelphia sporting circles, and the houses of the parties became suddenly the centre of attraction to large numbers of those who take an interest in fistic matters. On the first meeting to arrange preliminaries, &c., both men seemed to have hosts of friends, and after discussing matters for some time, $40 a side were posted, with the understanding that the next meeting should take place on the 18th inst., for the purpose of signing articles, and making another deposit each. As this meeting took place at too late an hour for the particulars to be forwarded so as to reach us in season, we are without any news as to what transpired on that evening, but, from the apparent determination of both men to proceed with the match, we presume that articles were signed, and the additional deposit made. Mr. Rankin keeps a public house at the corner of Broad and Rose streets, below Shippen, Philadelphia; and Mr. Bradley is now located at the corner of Penn and South streets. In our next, we may be enabled to announce how the match is progressing.

Postcript.—Just before going to press we received a telegraphic dispatch stating that the meeting was had, and the articles of agreement signed by both parties.

The Proposed Match between Clare and Leese.—A number of the friends of Phil. Clare and George Leese assembled at the house of the latter on Wednesday evening, 13th inst., for the purpose of drawing up articles for the proposed fight. The friends of Clare were unwilling that their man should fight for $200 a side, while Leese, on the other hand, was unwilling to make a match for a greater sum, although Clare offered to stake $500 to $400. Leese adhered to his original proposition, however, and the consequence was that the money down was drawn, each man receiving his own stake.

Horrigan and Lazarus.—The match between these feather weights is attracting considerable attention in fistic circles, generally, but more especially among our Buffalo friends, where the match was made, and where both parties now are. The second deposit of $50 a side in this match was made on Wednesday evening, 6th inst., at George Humphreys' Sportsman's Hall, Canal street, Buffalo; the third, of a similar amount, was made at George Rowe's Saloon, Exchange street, on the 13th—making $300 in all, now deposited. Both lads are hard at work, Chicago Jack having Lazarus in hand, while Horrigan's trainer, from New York, was daily looked for.

Not So.—Toronto, May 13, 1857.—*Sir:* Seeing in your paper of last week a challenge from me to one Edward O'Conner, *alias* Boulton Street Boy, I beg to inform you that I have never sent any challenge to your paper, or authorized anybody to do so for me.
Yours truly, John Gow.

Challenge.—Baltimore, May 16, 1857.—I will make a match to fight either "Capt." John Patrick, or Bill Bosley, according to the latest rules of the London Prize Ring, for any amount that may suit the parties from $100 to $500. I have deposited $25, forfeit money, in the hands of Mr. Klinefether, of Fayette street, as an earnest of my intentions. John Freeberger, "Little Superior."

Scotty of Brooklyn.—This boxer, who recently fought Bendigo, of Philadelphia, as noticed in the Clipper last week, has taken Kerrigan's Saloon, No. 22 White street, for the purpose of giving a Sparring Exhibition therein on Tuesday evening next, May 26th, when he hopes to present such an array of sparrers as will please the fancy of every spectator. Among those who have tendered assistance are Phil. Clare, Jem Parker, Young Barney Aaron, and others of equal celebrity. Aaron will make his first appearance since his return from New Orleans, where he fought and defeated Evans, a well-known pugilist of that city; and, until Aaron's arrival there, considered almost invincible. Scotty and Aaron will give the wind-up set-to, which will probably be *the* feature of the evening's entertainment. It is to be hoped that those favorably disposed, will assist in making this exhibition a real benefit.

CANINE.

Challenge.—Philadelphia, May 16, 1857.—I will fight my dog Spring, 26 lbs., against any other dog in the United States, for $100 or $300, to accommodate parties. Also, my dog Bullet, 28 lbs., against any other of the same weight, for $100 a side, to fight according to New York rules, at No. 49 Madison street, New York, in five weeks from the first deposit. For further communications address Wm. Dunning, at the Seven Stars, south-east corner of Front and Franklin streets, Philadelphia.

Ratting Challenge Extraordinary.—Dominick Bradley has a dog which he is ready to match against any other dog in the world, barring no weight, to kill 100 or 200 rats, for $200 a side, or upwards. Any one wishing a match can have the necessary arrangements made by answering at once through the Clipper. First come first served.

Fight in Chicago.—A fight took place on the Brighton Race Course, Chicago, on the 11th inst., between Ned Meslor's dog and Pat Keegan's dog, and quite a number of the sporting fraternity were in attendance. Meslor's dog won, in 28 minutes.

Challenge.—Troy, May 18, 1857.—I have a slut which I will fight at 20 lbs. weight, for $100, against any dog or slut of the same weight.
P. Sheady, 154 Fifth street, Troy, N. Y.

Contest in Providence.—The fight between Mr. Kelly's slut Bess, of Milford, and Mr. Cassan's slut Fan, of Upton, for $100 a side, came off at Prentice's, Rhode Island House, North Providence, on Saturday, May 9. After fighting seven minutes, Bess refused to scratch, and the stakes were handed over to the owner of Fan.

Another Slashing Fight.—On Tuesday afternoon last, May 19th, Giddings' pit, 49 Madison street, was thronged to repletion by those anxious to witness the contest between Roome's dog Billy, and Goulding's dog Tige, for $300. Previous to the appearance of the dogs in the pit, Billy was the favorite. About 3 o'clock the contestants were introduced, and soon got to work. As we have no time for particulars, we shall merely state that Roome's dog Billy won, in 2 hours and 15 minutes; only three scratches, the first lasting 2 hours and 8 minutes.

AQUATICS.

Boat Race between the Huron and Volant;

ON CHARLES RIVER, BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 16.

EXCITING CONTEST.

The long looked for spectacle, the grand contest between the six oared club boats, Huron, of Harvard College, and Volant, of Boston, has at last come off, notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather. No race for some time (if ever) has enlisted such a general interest as that decided to-day. The race was advertised to take place at precisely half-past four; and, at a much earlier hour in the afternoon, people were wending their way to Braman's Baths and the immediate vicinity. Men, women, and children had gained every accessible point that commanded anything of a view of the scene. The Huron Club had accepted the invitation of the Union Club, to store their boat in their boat house the night before, and make the same their headquarters during their stay.

Much anxiety had prevailed since Friday in regard to the weather, and many expected a drenching rain at the time appointed for the start; but, fortunately, an occasional sunbeam gave intimation that the clerk of the weather would let up as much as possible, and when the time arrived there was scarce a drizzle. The whole fleet of Harvard College, numbering some dozen boats, was early in the field, presenting a truly beautiful appearance. At the appointed signal, the boats came into line, their crews looking finely. The Hurons were dressed in white pants, white, tight shirts, and white caps, with a red band. The dress of the Volants did not materially differ except in regard to the cap, their's being of a different style, with the word "Volant" inscribed on the same in gold letters. Below are the names of the crews, their respective places in the boats, together with their weights:

HURON.

1..Samuel B. Parkman, (stroke)	10 st.	5½ lbs.
2..Charles F. Walcott	11 "	2 "
3..William H. Elliott	10 "	2 "
4..William G. Goldsmith	9 "	10½ "
5..A. E. R. Agassiz	9 "	13 "
6..James J. Storrow	8 "	13¼ "

VOLANT.

1..R. H. Stevenson, (stroke)	10 st.	7 lbs.
2..Arthur H. Clark	10 "	5 "
3..John C. Putnam	9 "	12 "
4..Robert Pratt	10 "	11 "
5..R. F. Clark	10 "	2 "
6..Thomas G. Stevenson	9 "	13 "

Mr. G. T. W. Braman acted for the Volant, and A. Whitman, Jr., for the Huron, in the capacity of judges; while Mr. N. Bryant officiated as referee. Another signal and off darted the boats amid the cheers of the spectators. For some little distance they seemed to keep neck and neck. Soon, however, it was apparent that the quick stroke of the Volants was telling to their advantage; and, when they had reached the stake, 1½ miles from the starting point, which they were to round and return, they were about a length ahead. Still the Hurons "layed down" to it magnificently, never (to their disadvantage, I think,) altering their stroke, which was much longer than that of the Volant. It was now apparent to all that the race was with the Volants; and as they neared the judges' boat they received any amount of cheering, beating their opponents 38 seconds. The time was as follows:

Volant.....21 min.
Huron.....21 min. 38 sec. } Distance 3 miles.

Both boats were built by the same maker, Dick Patchell, and were about the same model, varying but one foot in length—the Huron being 40 feet 6 inches, and the Volant 41 feet 6 inches.

After the decision of the judges, the prizes, two beautiful flags, were awarded to the Volant, and exultation and disappointment manifested themselves in about equal proportion. The Hurons conducted themselves magnanimously under the circumstances; and, in fact, all parties interested are entitled to much credit for their gentlemanly bearing. Much money changed hands, amounting to about $3,000; and thus ended a race which will long be remembered by the Boston and Cambridge boys. D. W. R.

Boston, May 18.

Yacht Race on the Delaware.—Philadelphia, May 16, 1857.—Frank Queen—*Sir:* The long-talked-of match between the yachts Conday and Ray, for $500, was decided on the Delaware river, on the 14th inst. The day opened with a heavy rainstorm from the N. E., which continued at intervals throughout the day. Both boats started from Maiden street wharf at 9 o'clock, 40 minutes A. M., the "Ray" having choice of windward berth. The "Conday" soon got the lead, however, by about three fourths of a mile, which she held well for seven miles, when the Ray commenced to close in on her, and when about 10 miles down, the Ray passed the Conday to the leeward, and took the lead, going off in fine style. The "Ray" rounded the Chester buoy at 12 o'clock and 5 minutes, and the "Conday" at 12 o'clock and 10 min. Both boats now started on the home stretch like a couple of hounds just loosed from the leash. The "Ray" rounded the stake boat, at the starting point, at 3 o'clock and 25 minutes, and the "Conday" at 3 o'clock and 28½ minutes. This was one of the most exciting races we have had here for a number of years. The Ray was declared the victor by 3 minutes 30 seconds. It is but due to state that the "Ray" was commanded by Mr. G. Vansciver, of Burlington, N. J., and the "Conday," by William Krouse, Esq., of Philadelphia.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

The following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

May 23.—New York 2d Eleven vs. Yonkers, at Hoboken.
23.—Philadelphia Club, minus Senior, vs. Delphian Club, with Collis and Howe, at Philadelphia.
25.—New York 1st Eleven vs. Sixteen of Newark, at Hoboken.
30.—Philadelphia Club's American Eleven vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
30.—Brooklyn vs. Yonkers, at Bedford, L. I.
June 8.—City of New York vs. The States, at Hokoken.
10.—Eleven English vs. Eighteen Americans, at Hoboken.
18.—2d Eleven New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, at Newark.
19.—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
—.—Philadelphia Club vs. Delphian and Olympian Clubs, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
July 1.—New York vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
15.—Eleven of New York and St. George vs. Eighteen of Albany, Utica, and Syracuse, at Albany.
Aug. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
—.—St. George vs. Newark.
Sept. 11.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.

Notice.—The Secretaries of the different Cricket Clubs, and other correspondents, will much oblige us by sending in as early as possible, all notices of matches to be played, in order that we may publish them at the head of this column. Scores and all other matters connected with the game will find a speedy insertion in the Clipper.

Postponement.—The match, New York vs. Yonkers, was postponed on account of the unfavorable state of the weather, from Saturday, 16th inst., to Saturday, 23d, play to commence at 10 o'clock. A full report of this as well as the Married and Single match of St. George, will be given in our next.

Chicago Cricket Club.—In our notice of the Chicago Cricket Club, a few weeks since, we omitted, inadvertently, the name of the Secretary, Mr. S. Simons.

Cricket in Amsterdam.—The opening match of the season between the members of the Union Cricket Club of Amsterdam came off on their grounds, on Wednesday, 13th instant, according to agreement. Oliver and Parker chose sides, the play terminating in favor of Oliver's side by 29 runs. The bowling of Messrs. Jackson, Oliver, and Ouderkirk was fine. Parker's was not as good as usual, owing to his being unwell. The batting of Messrs. Oliver, Bunn, Neff, E. Parker, Mailer, and Ouderkirk was good on the one side, and that of Messrs. Jackson, Warnick, Morse, Hill, and Wadsworth, on Parker's side, was very good. Many of the others are quite young players; but with practice will make good cricketers. It was a very spirited affair throughout, and quite a number of spectators were present. The following is the score:

OLIVER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Oliver b Jackson	3	c Warnick b Jackson	7
2..Ouderkirk c Jackson b Parker	1	b Jackson	5
3..Bunn not out	2	b Jackson	9
4..Neff c Warnick b Parker	6	b Parker	0
5..Mailer b Parker	0	c A. Young b Parker	10
6..Young c French b Jackson	1	c Warnick b Jackson	0
7..Bell c French b Jackson	2	c Belding b Jackson	0
8..J. Neff c Jackson b Parker	0	b Jackson	0
9..Parker c Belding b Jackson	2	c Hill b Jackson	12
10..Vannest st Jackson b Parker	5	not out	1
11..McDonald b Jackson	0	b Jackson	0
Byes 9, leg bye 1	10	Byes	21
Total	32	Total	65

PARKER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Parker b Ouderkirk	1	b Oliver	0
2..Jackson st Oliver b Ouderkirk	11	b Oliver	1
3..Warnick b Ouderkirk	0	c W. Young b Ouderkirk	9
4..Hill leg bef. wic. b Oliver	1	c and b Ouderkirk	8
5..Morse c Neff b Oliver	1	c Bunn b Ouderkirk	10
6..Sammons b Oliver	0	b Oliver	0
7..French b Oliver	0	not out	0
8..Belding c Neff b Ouderkirk	1	run out	0
9..A. Young b Ouderkirk	0	c Ouderkirk b Oliver	0
10..Wadsworth c Neff b Oliver	0	hit wicket b Oliver	5
11..Smith not out	0	c and b Ouderkirk	1
Byes	3	Byes	16
Total	18	Total	50

Cricket in Canada.—At a meeting of the London (C. W.) Cricket Club, held on the 7th inst., the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year: J. G. Horne, President; J. W. B. Rivers, Vice-President; E. F. B. Brook, Secretary, and Treasurer, *pro tem.* The committee will consist of Messrs. Ellis, J. G. Moore, C. S. Hammond, G. B. Harris and W. and R. Bailey.

New York *vs.* Newark.—A match, eleven of the former, *vs.* sixteen of the latter, will be commenced at Hoboken, on Monday, the 25th inst. As it will be the first of a series of grand matches to be played this season, a large concourse of spectators may be expected.

Cricket in Hartford.—We understand that a number of gentlemen of Hartford, Conn., are making exertions to organize a club in that locality. We wish them every success in their laudable endeavors.

Cricket in Albany.—The following items which we copy from the *Albany Statesman*, of the 13th inst., will no doubt be read with interest:

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Albany Cricket Club last evening.

The practice days for the club were fixed on Tuesdays and Fridays—wickets to be pitched on those days at 3 P. M.

The practice days of the Excelsior Cricket Club (juveniles) are Wednesday and Saturday. This club is to receive instructions from Mr. Comery.

Monday and Thursday in each week are placed at the disposal of the Excelsior Ball Club.

The ground to be open for play on and after Tuesday next.

With the view of admitting the Cleveland, O., Club into the match, of "The States," against "New York City," the name of Mr. Bradshaw, of Philadelphia, has been withdrawn, and that of Mr. Bury, of Cleveland, substituted.

Several new members enrolled their names.

Cricketing on Long Island.—The Brooklyn and Long Island clubs, having both commenced play for the season, now muster well on their practice days. These days are—for the former club, Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week; and for the latter, Tuesdays and Fridays. The fees and dues of the Brooklyn club are seven dollars for the first year; those of the Long Island being four dollars. Both clubs have grounds of their own, adjoining each other. The Brooklyn Club will muster a strong eleven this season, the prominent players being Messrs. Hudson, Byron, Wharton, Baird and Fox. Among the 1st eleven of the Long Island Club, Messrs. Bennett, Holden, Labon, Parker and Applin, take the lead. The Brooklyn Club will play matches with the Yonkers, New Brighton and Long Island Clubs—1st and 2d elevens with the latter. Those of the Long Island Club are not yet arranged, but they will probably play with the Yonkers, Manhattan, and Mechanics Club of Newark. The first match at Bedford will be that between the Brooklyn and Yonkers Clubs, on the 30th inst., when we may expect to see some good play, as the clubs are pretty well matched. Arrangements have been made to accommodate lady visitors at all the matches at Bedford, and both clubs will be pleased to see them on the ground. The Kings County Club have not yet completed their arrangements, but will probably do so before the last of the month.

The Harlem Club held their meeting, according to announcement, on Monday, 18th inst., and enjoyed the day by playing an interesting game between themselves, the score of which is given below. In the evening they adjourned to Maguire's Hotel, 115th street and 3rd Avenue, and elected the following gentlemen as officers for the ensuing year: President, John White; Treasurer, J. A. Wright; Secretary, B. Bates. They will hold a second meeting, on the ground, at 2 P. M., on Saturday, 23rd inst., for the purpose of arranging practice days, and taking into consideration the propriety of making matches, and with whom they are to be played. A full attendance is requested. The following is the score:

BATES'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Bates not out	7	b Pope	12
2..J. A. Wright c and b Swedenbank	0	b Pope	15
3..Syner b Swedenbank	0	b Pope	3
4..Taylor b Swedenbank	2	b Swedenbank	2
5..Hurst b Pope	0	not out	8
6..Evans c and b Pope	2	b Swedenbank	0
7..Low b Swedenbank	3	b Swedenbank	7
8..Lampard c Bates b Pope	1	b Swedenbank	3
Byes	2	Bye	1
Total	17	Total	51

SWEDENBANK'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Swedenbank not out	12	b Bates	1
2..Pope b Syner	0	b Wright	0
3..Kenlock b Wright	7	not out	6
4..Wooley b Bates	10	b Bates	4
5..T. Wilby c Taylor b Bates	5	b Syner	2
6..Griffiths c Wright b Syner	0	absent	0
7..White c Hurst b Bates	4	b Syner	3
8..Hopper b Wright	0	c Syner b Bates	2
Byes	3	Bye	1
Total	41	Total	19

Washington vs. Pythian.—Philadelphia, May 18, 1857.—Dear Clipper: Quite an interesting match came off on Saturday last, between the Washington (of Germantown) and Pythian Cricket Clubs, on the grounds of the latter at Hestonville, the Pythians proving victorious by 6 wickets to spare. The bowling of Messrs. Wharton and Howell, of the Pythian, and that of Beebee and Barnes, of the Washington, was very good; also the wicket keeping of Howell was much admired. The score is as follows:

WASHINGTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Beebee b Wharton	2	b Wharton c Potts	0
2..Shoemaker b Wharton	4	b Wharton	1
3..Beebee stumped out	8	b Wharton	2
4..McIntyre b Howell	6	run out	1
5..W. Barnes b Howell c Purves	4	b Howell	5
6..A. Knox b Howell	0	run out	0
7..S. Barnes b Howell	0	not out	0
8..W. Barnes b Wharton	0	b Wharton	0
9..J. C. Knox b Wharton	0	Plumbly b Wharton	4
10..Patterson not out	0	run out	0
11..J. C. Knox b Wharton	0	b Wharton c Howell	0
Wide	1	Byes 3, wides 2, leg bye 1	6
Total	25	Total	19
Total of both innings			44

PYTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Wharton b Beebee	0	not out	3
2..Robinett b W. Barnes	1	b Beebee	0
3..S. Wagner b W. Barnes	0	b Beebee	0
4..Howell c Waterman b Barnes	2	b Beebee	3
5..A. Wagner c McIntyre b Beebee	3	run out	0
6..Purves b W. Barnes	7	not out	3
7..Potts b W. Barnes	2	.....	.....
8..Kester b Beebee	2	.....	.....
9..Barker b Beebee c McIntyre	1	.....	.....
10..Stone b Beebee	0	.....	.....
11..Boulton not out	0	.....	.....
Byes 6, wides 3, leg bye 1	10	Bye 1, wide 1, leg bye 1	3
Total	28	Total	17
Total of both innings			45

And six wickets to go down.

Hand Ball.—Messrs. Crawford and McCabe—*Gents:* In the last issue of the New York Clipper we see your reply to the challenge at hand ball from Messrs. Toner and Daly, of Brooklyn. We beg to inform you that they are not prepared to play you; but if you desire a match for a wager, we, the undersigned, will play you for $200, in our Ball Court, which is the best of any in America that we know of. Your expenses to this city and to Wisconsin we will defray. If you accept our challenge, we respectfully suggest you will send a deposit to the Editor of the Clipper, say $100, and we will give him the same amount, which he can retain while we are arranging the preliminaries; or, he may be obliging enough to retain the stakes. Hoping to hear from you through the usually liberal columns of the Clipper, as soon after reading this as you conveniently can, we are Yours, &c.,
John McCaffrey, 38 Frankfort street.
Peter Moriarty, 92 Crosby street.

New York, May 19, 1857.

ADDITIONAL FOREIGN ITEMS.

Walking Match at Wandsworth.—Monday, April 13.—The only match set out for decision to-day, at Mr. Robert Sadler's, Garratt Lane, was one of a four-mile walk, for £5 a side, between Joseph Jenns, (of Somers Town,) and George Brown, (of Hungerford Market;) the latter having an advantage of one minute start. Both are young pedestrians, but the former has figured with varied success in several public matches and handicaps, while this is Brown's second appearance only. The betting was 5 to 4 on Brown, his party being evidently the strongest. Charles Westhall officiated as time keeper. But little in the way of description is needed; Brown got as much as 300 yards on his journey before his time had expired, and Jenns had started; this *hiatus* the latter strenuously endeavored to get rid of by walking at the full bent of his speed. Up to the second mile, his exertions had the effect of considerably lessening the distance between him and his competitor, but at that point he evidently declined in the quickness of his paces. Brown, it should be said, stuck gamely to his work, occasionally giving a glance at his man as he rounded each successive turn with a good lead still in hand. Indeed, the latter, from the point named, had it all his own way, and won as he liked, Jenns stopping 200 yards from home when he found it was no use persevering. Time, 32min. 42sec.—*Era* April 19.

Fifty Pound Match between Margetts and Dearden.—Henry Margetts (of London) and William Dearden, alias Price (of Birmingham) met on Monday last, at Boxmoor, to run 200 yards for £25 a side. The match, from the well-known fleetness of the two men, excited much interest in the pedestrian world, and a large assemblage of company resulted. The betting was very spirited at 5 and 6 to 4 on the metropolitan runner. The latter obtained a decided advantage in the start, and maintained his lead within forty yards of home. Here the Birmingham man made a very determined effort, and got level with his man. In this way the couple ran for about a dozen yards, when Dearden put on an extra degree of speed, and ran home winner by a clear yard. A good deal of money changed hands, and Margetts was openly charged with having failed to do his best, but this he very emphatically denied.—*Ibid.*

The Forthcoming Great Boat Race between James Messenger, Champion of the Thames and Tyne, and Henry Kelly.—The last deposit of £20 a side in this match was made good on Monday evening last, and was attended by an enormous number of watermen and others, so much so that the large room would not hold them, and two rooms had to be thrown into one. Both Messenger and Kelly attended, and looked uncommonly well, and it is pretty evident, from all one can see of them, that a desperate race will be rowed on the 12th of next month. Great dissatisfaction was caused by a departure from the old principle of putting down the money in the presence of the party, the deposit being made privately.—*Ibid.*

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1857.

PUGILISM IN THE PULPIT.

Our friends, the clergy, have been fighting numerous pitched battles about the theatres. Some of the milling is very creditable; and as a whole, the battle is interesting. But we must say that the fighting thus far has been against all rule. We hardly know how to go about producing a reformation. We had some thoughts of having bound copies of the rules governing the prize ring presented to the clerical pugilists. We are not sure, however, that we could reach the case in that way. We rather think that a swinging article or two, pointing out to these reverend bruisers the error of their ways, might put them under conviction. We scarcely expect their conversion to good manners, but we may put the clerical sinners on the anxious bench, and that is something gained.

Some time since, a well-known clergyman delivered a well-written lecture upon the theatre, as considered in connection with the sober interests of society. In this he took the ground that amusement was necessary to every rational being; and as theatrical amusement seemed to be a strong popular taste, considered it proper to inquire whether it could be made consonant with sound morals and true piety. He did not spare actors for their shortcomings; he held sordid managers up to general contempt; and he recommended christian charity to both clergy and laity. But the tone of his address was too charitable, its temper too gentle, and its spirit too manly, to suit the taste of his brethren of the black gown. They had been too long accustomed to look upon all amusement as a deadly sin to permit the proposed tolerance of a regulated drama; and the pulpits for the last few weeks have teemed with attacks ostensibly upon the stage, but really meant to denounce the Reverend Dr. Bellows as heterodox, as being no better than a heathen and a publican, and as worthy only to be condemned by the church and delivered over to the secular power. Under ordinary circumstances we would not have cared to interfere. Truth can vindicate itself. But, really, this combined attack is passing the rules of fair play. We are forced to step into the ring, and keep a little order. It is a necessity of our nature. We cannot help it. If we hit any one too hard, in our active endeavors to promote fair fighting, we beg they will not mention it. We are ready to magnanimously forgive them all the hard bruises they get, from the bottom of our soul.

The opening assault was made by Mr. Van Zandt, who has been already disposed of. Mr. Corey, who preaches for the ladies and gentlemen who go to heaven by way of the Fifth Avenue, and are making spasmodic effects to get through the eye of a needle, stripped himself to the buff, flung his hat into the ring, and jumped after it with an air. He opens the fight by acknowledging the necessity of amusement, leaning however to physical sports, which is a very sensible proposition as far as it goes; and he deals the Puritans a random blow for their silly attempts to prevent all amusements. Now the opening blows were good, scientific and well planted, only they hit the wrong man. Our clerical Tom Cribb discovers this, and forthwith proceeds to foul hitting—and ultimately succeeds in putting his own knowledge-box in chancery. He assumes that in ancient Greece drunkenness, lewdness and profanity culminated in the drama to gross licentiousness, and that by the drama Greece fell. Next, this infernal institution went to Rome, and staid until Constantine kicked it out. From thence he said it went to England in 1100—though where the interval was spent he does not condescend to inform us. In the fourteenth century "it was the resort of the idle, the vicious and the profane," which, as it was principally engaged at time in representing religious mysteries under the direction of the church, shows that clergymen made bad theatrical managers. From thence he carries this poor, bedevilled drama down to to to the present day, piling iniquity on its head, throwing mud on its body, daubing its face with spittle, assaulting it *en arriere* with his boot toes, and otherwise treating it badly. Then, after blacking both peepers, bruising the smeller and breaking the nob of his brother pugilist, our reverend Tom Crib jumps up, crows lustily, and amid the congratulations of his backers, steps out of the ring, leaving the Reverend Mr. Bellows actively engaged in applying vinegar and brown paper to his bruises. Immediately thereupon, one of the bottle-holders; the Rev. Dr. Sturtevant, who is president of a two-penny college in the rural districts of Illinois, leaps over the ropes, and kicks the fallen champion. He asserts that the character of all pleasure-mongers is bad, and sees no difference between lecturers who amuse people, and actors. No one must henceforth say anything funny on pain of damnation; or of being sent to the Rev. Mr. Cuyler's purgatory, which appears to be the birth-place of "Camille;" and to be hotter than Toby Philpot's place of the same name.

To some of these blows under the belt we object, solely because they are unfair and unjust—and some also contain the essence of positive falsehood. One of these is the statement that "there were no comedies (save those of Shakespeare) in the early times, that did not represent adultery as a thing to be laughed at." If this were true, which it is not, it merely shows that the drama, like pugilism in the pulpit, or any other amusement, requires wholesome regulation. He states also that "The Hypocrite" was written, with the principal character made to represent George Whitfield. Is it possible that he does not know this to be an untruth? He says, "that Macready has a law in his family that no child of his shall enter the theatre." This he positively states as a fact—although he very well knows it to be false, in the light that he places it, if he knows anything about it at all. He adds that Fanny Kemble, disgusted with the profession, has retired from and condemned it. Mrs. Kemble married off the stage, lived unhappily with her husband, obtained a divorce, and went back to reading whole plays in public as more profitable than acting single characters. That is the sum total of her condemnation. But if Macready and Fanny Kemble, who were able players, and Knowles and Corey, who had but a poor position on the stage, assail the drama—what then? Is that conclusive evidence against the theatre or against plays? Benedict Arnold attacked the American cause, which he had previously upheld; but the most bigoted British partizan of that day never deduced from that the wickedness of the colonial struggle for independence. All such blows are below the belt, Mr. Corey. You should study the rules of the prize ring, Mr. Corey. Fight like a gentleman, Mr. Corey. If you are not able to do this, then take the advice of a writer of profane plays, and "assume a virtue if you have it not." To be sure, that would be acting out a practical untruth; but after some statements in your sermon, we think you might go thus far without much dilation of conscience.

The truth is the clergy are fighting against the common sense of the community. Everyone knows that theatrical amusements are frequently conducted in an improper manner; that occasionally there is much said and done on the stage, as there is in the pulpit, which had better not be said or done; but everyone knows that these improprieties of word and deed, are not essential characteristics of the drama, are not requisite to its success, and do not render it more piquant or attractive as an amusement. Everyone must see that sermons, containing such perversions of fact, unjust conclusions and wickedly uncharitable expressions, as this of Mr. Corey, are improper, immoral and almost infamous; but who except a fool or Mr. Corey (the terms are not *quite* the same) would denounce the pulpit as mischievous to society?

FAIR PLAY WHILE CATCHING TROUT.

Daniel Webster was one of the men who knew how to catch trout—fair and square—by an even encounter of wit. He always used the fly in preference to bait, and never could tolerate any of the pot-hunter methods of capturing so game an enemy. Daniel was only in the Massachusetts legislature twelve days, but he took the opportunity to procure the enactment of one of the best laws ever made in that community of notions. By that law it was enacted (with a penalty) that no trout should be taken from any of the brooks or streams of the State (in fishing season) *except with a hook and line;* and that law remains on the statute book of Massachusetts.

"Frank Forester," speaking of trout, says—"Everywhere he is pursued eagerly, and esteemed a prize worthy of the sportsman's skill and the epicure's idolatry."

What, then, must we think of those wretches who can so outrageously belie the name of "sportsman" by such wholesale murder as is too frequently practised in this State and some others northward and eastward? There are people, and we grieve to say it, who can go out, set nets across a trout stream, and then go higher up to thrash the victims down stream with long poles! Precious "sportsmen!" Such geniuses must belong to the "principal supporters of sports!" These sneaking cowards are generally Sabbath breakers, for they not only seem to have more leisure on that day but act as if less likely to be detected by gentlemen, Christians, and true sportsmen.

The net and seine are all well enough in some kinds of fishing, but the trout is usually—in lake or brook—such a gallant and intelligent lordly traveler in his native element, that the hook and line are the only proper implements a real sportsmen would employ. It is always a fair sporting maxim to give every living thing a chance for its life—no matter how abundantly able we may be to deprive it of all chance. There are people who can dam a trout stream without compunction, for the same reason that some can shoot at a hare while sitting, but we take the liberty of doubting their ownership of the honorable title of "sportsman." Daniel Webster was a sportsman after our own heart, as may be seen in his "protective policy" for trout.

A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The quarrel between the two Episcopal journals of this city—the recognized organs of the High Church and the Low Church parties in this diocese—after having stirred up a libel suit or two, and caused the throwing of great amounts of clerical filth, has subsided into growling, snarling, and snapping. The whole church—more especially our aristocratic patrons of the Fifth Avenue—recognize the want of a decent, respectable and well-conducted journal, with a well-posted fighting editor attached, to take the place of the quarrelsome weeklies aforenamed. It has been intimated to us that the Bishop would be pleased to have the New York Clipper as his special organ. While we agree with the lovers of good morals that the cause of decency and religion would be advanced by our acceptance of the post, we must respectfully decline the proposition of our beloved Bishop. It is true that we are well acquainted with the rules of the Prize Ring, are posted in the customs of dog-fights, and have some acquaintance with rat-killing—so that we have all the qualities required for the post; but we must positively decline. A sense of duty forbids our leaving the sphere in which we are doing so much already for the good of society. We are promoting the formation of healthy bodies, and, through that, contented minds, disposed to moral impressions, by our encouragement of manly, physical sports. We cannot abandon a sphere so useful. We have no false pride. If good were to be effected by it, we would leave our present high position on the social and moral scale, and get down to the filthy indecencies and personalities of a religious journal. As we said, we can do more good as we are. Besides, we are engaged on missionary duty at present. We are laying plans to convert Horace Greeley to the true faith. We know that this looks like a desperate attempt. Horace is one of those hardened sinners who prefer writing a leader on sawdust pudding to playing a game of cricket, and delivering a prosy lecture to running a foot race—one of those intellectual bigots who think a steam engine more lovely to the eye than a blood-horse. But we do not despair. We have known worse cases brought into the true faith. We intend to labor for the conversion of Horace, with our usual ability, and fully expect to see our beloved neophyte in a twenty-four feet roped ring, with the head of some other pugilist in chancery. In the meanwhile, we ask the prayers of the Rev. Dr. Van Zandt and his congregation on our labors, and implore a few words in our behalf by our crony and fellow-cricketer, Brother Beecher. With all regard for our venerable friend, Bishop Potter, we respectfully decline acting as his organ for the present.

BOURCICAULT vs. BEECHER.

Dionysius Bourcicault must have a considerable allowance of "faith," for in a letter to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on the subject ofdefending the stage, he actually inquires of that mountain of self-complacency—"It would be scarcely reasonable to look in you for any judgment beyond a passionate exclamation of your intolerance of any set of opinions not your own. To propose a patient, calm investigation of any evil would, I fear, be an insult to your rampant virtue, for you seem to understand no remedy but extermination—no cure but kill. How, then, can I hope to find in you an unguarded moment of gentleness, when I can ask you why, with one sweeping anathema, you declared the Stage to be not only essentially vile, but outside the pale of regeneration—an institution by its nature confirmed as the Arch-Minister of Vice and the stronghold of Evil?" Brother Bourcicault understands "piling it on" pretty well, for he well knows that "an unguarded moment of gentleness" among the clergy does not always lead to social purification—if the records of our law courts are any guide. The original Dionysius I. and Dionysius II., of ancient Sicily, would have been the boys to settle the hash of such an opponent as Henry Ward Beecher. Dionysius II., especially, would have taught him a taste for tragedy, even at the expense of his own life. We shall see how Dyonisius III. comes out, as one of the condemned. Brother Beecher will, most likely, have "nothing to say," like certain drunkards we have seen in a police court, who had especial reasons of their own for not moving after they had once sat down.

NAMES.

Did it ever strike any one how vastly inappropriate some names are? It is a singular fact that one of the pluckiest fellows we ever knew—having moral and physical courage of the highest and purest kind—was named Coward; and we remember a weakly, puny man, always falling sick on the slightest exposure, who died about two years since, called Hardy. We know a Mr. Long, not over five feet two in height; and a Mr. Sheepshanks, who has legs as big as Ned Forrest's. There was a very respectable merchant of this city, now deceased, called Preserved Fish; and there is now a gentleman in Philadelphia, as we see by the Directory of that town, named Violet Primrose. The New York Directory contains the names of Damm, Bumm, Guggolz, Gutz, and Hellborn—all doubtless very worthy gentlemen. It strikes us that it would be a good plan to let no man take a surname until he arrived at a certain age, and then give him a title expressive of some characteristic of body or mind. We might carry it out with animals, calling a dog a "bow-wow," a jackass an "eeck-aw," and so on. The natives of Carnicobar call a hog "ho-on," which, as they speak the syllables, expresses the grunt of the unclean beast pretty well. The Bugis call a cat a "meau," imitating its cry. The Bisayan word for dog is "iru," which is like a dog's growl—and when we remember that the native dog of Bisaya never barks, but merely snarls, the sound is very appropriate. By all means let us call men and animals by names expressing their character, cry, or quality. The only objection to this course is that so many would have the same name. The "Sneaks," for instance, the "Spooneys," the "Liars," and the "Damphools," would occupy hundreds of pages in the city directory. We will consider on this objection a little before we propose the new plan of names for general adoption.

Clever Bosses.—The gentlest task-master we ever knew is a blacksmith, who says every evening to his apprentices:

"Come, boys, let's leave off work, and go to sawing wood!"

He must be a brother of a farmer down east, who, one season, when he was building a new house, used to try and get his hired men out to play at "dig cellar by moonlight."—[Exchange paper.

This reminds us of a "clever boss" we once had in Philadelphia, who, when the *labors of the day* were ended, (10 P. M.) would invite "us boys" down to a wood-pile, on a neighboring wharf, in order that we might have a "little fun," as well as to perfect ourselves in a system of military tactics, a knowledge of which, he said, every American youth should possess. What the fun consisted in, however, we never could discover; for, on reaching the wharf, the boss at once commenced to "drill" us, by informing us that the wood-pile was a fortified enemy, and that we must attack the fort, and capture the enemy's arms (the wood). This we did, each one of us being compelled to single out, and bear away, the biggest stick we could find. Having assaulted the fort, vanquished the enemy (without the slightest resistance), and captured his arms and ammunition, we were marched back to headquarters (the captain's cellar,) into which our trophies of war were duly "dumped," and the soldiers dismissed to their pallets of straw, in order to recruit their wasted energies for the labors and "fun" of the morrow, for another long day of toil far more wearisome than that to which the Southern *black* slave is subjected. In those days we were too young to suspect the real motive which actuated the "boss," when he proposed to *indulge* "his boys" in a little fun, as he called it; but we have since seen considerable of human nature, and we have come to the conclusion that our attack upon, and subsequent capture of somebody's wood-pile, was, in military parlance, a *ruse* of the boss's, to "lay in his winter's wood," on the cheap.

Pearls in Mussels.—The latest humbug is the hunting for pearls in the fresh-water mussels of New Jersey. We would suggest another valuable source of wealth to our New Jersey subscribers. The charcoal and diamond are nearly identical in their natural composition—that is to say, charcoal is adulterated carbon, and the diamond is pure carbon crystalized. It is not improbable, and scientific men have asserted it to be actually true, that small diamonds might be found among the charcoal lumps. Suppose some of our daringest fellows dive into the charcoal wagons after precious stones. Who knows but that those dark conveyances may be the mines of Golconda on wheels? In the meanwhile, if one of our readers in that quarter finds a very large pearl, he can give it to us, and for fear it be lost by the way, he can send it—in a horn.

ANGLING.

TRANS-ALLEGHANY FISHING.

A man may be a very expert angler in the streams running into the Atlantic ocean, and yet find his knowledge of fishing at a discount when he gets to the waters that originate in the western slope of the Alleghany ridge of mountains. The fish over in that quarter are of a different order, and it takes the novice some time to get acquainted with their habits, preferences, and aversions. Some of our Eastern readers may occasionally travel out there, and by way of whiling away time, try their hands at fishing. We have done it ourselves, and intend to train our readers "in the way they should go," so far as a few hints will do it.

One of the most plucky of the fishes in that quarter is known as the black perch—and is to be found in the various tributaries of the Ohio in great abundance. He is a species of bass, identical, we think, with the black bass (*Grystes nigricans*) of the smaller Western lakes. He is a dark, plump, voracious fellow—black above and white bellied, with a series of bronzed bands—though his shades of color change considerably at different ages and in different waters. His weight, as our personal experience shows, is scarcely ever over four pounds, although we are told that he is found weighing much more. The fellow is prodigiously fond of live brook minnows and chubs; and when hooked, gives a good long steady pull, as though having secured a good thing he intended to take it away as speedily as possible to where he could digest it at his leisure. As for his table qualities, we can pronounce on them favorably. He has a firm, juicy, and flaky flesh, a cross between halibut and shad, which renders him a very agreeable acquaintance about meal time.

The Western mountain streams, during summer and autumn, are a succession of shallows and deep holes. When the day is warm our dark-colored friend gets into deep water, and takes matters easy; but "at early morn and dewy eve" he goes wandering about in search of breakfast and supper. You must provide yourself, for his benefit, with silver-sided minnows, such as you find in the brooks and branches—those from four to six inches long are the best. Passing the point of the hook into the mouth, you bring it out of the side of the upper jaw, and in that manner your bait will live and be lively all day. If you have a good shore, it is not necessary to tell you that you want nothing but a plain line. But you will find occasionally a float absolutely indispensible, setting it from four to six feet above your hook, according to depth of water. Your bait keeps your float gently in motion. Presently the cork moves along rapidly—the minnow is getting alarmed—there is a disagreeable visitor approaching. The next moment the float goes under, and your reel spins. Let it alone—otherwise you will waste your labor. The float rises again to the surface—pop! under it goes again. Now strike, and be quick about it. Reel in steadily—allow no slack, and play him with a firm hand; for should you give him the least line, though you may see fun, you will probably lose your fish. In with him—he is nearly spent—steady! you have him—a three-pounder. Let him jump a little—on with another bait, and over you go.

This fellow is a terrible cannibal. We have caught one, weighing two pounds, with a three-quarter pound one of the same species for bait. Apropos of that, our friend D—— tells a wonderful fish story. He amused himself one day by shooting fish in the shoal water, drilling them with rifle balls, a thing frequently done there. After basketing several, he killed one of about a pound weight—judging from its size. The fish, in its dying agonies, worked itself into deep water, out of reach, but not out of sight. As D—— was wondering how he would get his last victim, he saw a larger one swim up and try to swallow the dead fish. After several ineffectual attempts, the new-comer swam to some sedges on the opposite side, and presently, after a conference with a comrade still larger, brought his crony over to the prize. This last made attempts to bolt the dead fish, and the whole party, dead and living, gradually worked themselves (that is, the living shoved the dead,) into such deep water that the eye could not make them out. The next morning, D——, in fording the shallows below, found a large fish, choked to death by a smaller one, lying in the water—and the smaller fish, which had a bullet hole through his body, fastened in the other's throat by the fins. The glutton had perished through his gluttony. There is no questioning the veracity of D——, who is a man of truth; but we do think that he exulted unduly over the fate of the greedy fish.

The next noted game fish, in the section of which we speak, is called there a salmon; but is a species of long-bodied perch, (*Lucioperca Americana,*) having a head similar to the pike. He is taken with the same bait, and affords more sport than the black bass—requiring a little more management to land—not unfrequently demanding the gaff or net, which the other never does. The muscalonge, or, as he is termed there, the pike, (*Esox estor,*) is usually too large to be easily dealt with hook-fashion. We know of one customer who "uses" in a deep hole on the Guyandotte river, who is at least five feet long, and who, as all these large fellows are, is exceedingly shy of bait. A monster of this kind makes the river boil occasionally in the Big Sandy. He is the talk of the country round about. He has been shot at, time and again, and if we are to believe what we have heard, is as full of holes as a cullender. He has been speared frequently, and we have been gravely informed carried a gig, with a twelve-foot pole, in his head for a whole summer. A boy had struck him, but the fish was too strong and pulled the gig away with him—bearing it in triumph the entire season. As the gig has not been observed lately, we suppose it has been extracted by some Doctor Mott among the fishes. It was proposed to take this venerable piscine with a shark hook and a towline rigged to a windlass or a capstan. We have a promise that when he is captured, the head and a few hundred pounds of the flesh shall be sent on—the former to adorn our sanctum, and the latter to supply our winter stock of salt-fish. It may be proper to state, that we doubt the truth of the gig story. We would have been willing to swallow about eight feet—but a twelve-foot ash handle passed the capacity of our mental gullet. We could never get that much down.

There is another fish out in the Western streams, not very unlike the striped bass, though rarely found over a

pound in weight. He is called the red-eye (*Centrarchus œneus?*) from the fact that the lower part—it may be the aqueous humor—of the eye is of a deep red color. He bites lively, plays nicely, and sometimes fights desperately. He is not particular as to his diet—live bait, dead bait, worms, beetles, crickets, flies, frogs—all suit him. About an hour before sundown until it gets quite dark is the time to take him. We have caught fifteen pounds weight of this fish in less than half an hour; and lively play they all made.

Of the other fish of the Western streams—the catfish, carp, red-horse, and gar-pike—it is not necessary to speak. The three first are not game-fish, and the latter never takes the hook, though he frequently does the bait. He, the aforesaid gar-pike, is a thief—a long-billed reprobate—a hard-headed, hard-shelled, hard-to-catch, and very scaly vagabond, whom all fishermen in the West despise and detest. There is only one other pest equally annoying, and that is what is called in some places "a water-dog," and in others the "guano"—a nasty, filthy reptile, soft, slimy, and disgusting, in appearance a cross between an alligator and a catfish. If you find gar-pikes playing about a deep hole, pack up your traps and go somewhere else; if you catch a guano, and your kindness of heart will not allow you to knock his brains out, tie up the poor, ugly reptile, until you are about to wend your way homeward.

And so, for the present, let us drop the subject.

SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LONDON, April 24, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—The hunting season is going out. The last great run was a sixteen-miler with Mr. Garth's hounds. Excepting the New Forest, or some such woodland district, the fox hounds are quiet enough for the present. The yachting season, as usual, (like trout fishing in fly time,) just sets in when hunting goes out. The London Model Yacht Club have their opening trip to-morrow, and on Monday the Boston Yacht Club have theirs. By the way, have our Massachusetts Boston folks got any yacht club yet? [Boston has some beautiful yachts, but no club as yet. That spirited city is, unfortunately, too much under the influence of bogus saints and bogus "supporters of sports."—ED.]

Perhaps you may think I am drawing the long bow for a traveler's story, but it is the truth that boating and yachting are so popular here that even Birmingham—an inland town without anything like a navigable river—started about two years ago "The Birmingham Yacht Club," and, last year, the "Saxon Rowing Club" was formed. Their principal scenes of operation are the Soho Pools and the Great Hockley Pool. At present these clubs are very popular, and likely to continue so. You might as well look for an oyster on the top of the Alleghanies as a river near Birmingham. Their usual water communication is by canals between the Trent and Severn. But the "Brummagem Boys" are always game, and never belong to the backing-down party. At their yacht race last week, seven little beauties contended for the prize. Mr. Knight, the commodore, was the winner, in a yacht called the Fairy, which also won last year and never was beaten. The second yacht, the Secret, entirely new, is also owned by Mr. Knight, who is one of Birmingham's "good boys" generally. The other yachts were the John o' Gaunt, Louisa, Polly, Prince, and Waterwitch. The rowing matches generally come off at the Great Hockley Pool, and are attended by the wealth and fashion of Birmingham. From this you may see what can be done where the right spirit prevails. The head quarters of both clubs shine out at Mr. Doughty's Trees Inn, Hockley.

Mr. Ten Broeck has been giving a look around upon matters here lately, and all sorts of rumors have been started since his visit by way of Paris. It is now confidently stated that he has three nominations among the forty subscribers to the Goodwood Cup. It is also currently stated that both Prioress and Lecomte are entered for the Champagne Stakes at Brighton on the 5th August. The last rumor seems to render the running of Prioress for the Stockbridge Plate on the 25th of June as highly improbable, on the score of policy. I suppose a matter of policy because the horses themselves are capable of any reasonable demand that may be made upon their powers in a racing way. In fact, I believe it is certain that five or six "more of the same sort" are soon to be sent out here from your side—but this is a subject upon which you are most likely to get the first inkling. Mr. Pryor is also expected out here to see that all is done on the square, and this arrangement gives general satisfaction to all who are acquainted with that gentleman's many merits as a trainer; besides, we shall thus have American horses with American trainers as well as American owners and American jockeys—for Gilpatrick is also to come out and "put the animals through." This is as it should be.

Whatever may be the result of the American running on the British turf, you may rest assured that the general progress of all kinds of "Sporting Matters Abroad" will be sure to "go ahead." There are plenty of proofs all around, and perhaps the general tone of literature and the fine arts may be considered the most indicative. You remember the pleasure caused by the engravings from the magnificent series of paintings by J. F. Herring, showing what "Horse Racing" truly is. Ansdell has been getting up a very handsome series, each picture five feet long by thirty-three inches high, and the engravings are published by Messrs. Lloyd Brothers, of London. First we have "Gaffing the Salmon," showing how the fisherman and his "gillie" may "take them in" on the Scottish rivers. Next we have "Waiting for the Guns," a beautiful August scene in the Highlands. Then we have "Deer Stalking," which, of course, is among the wildest of Scottish scenery. The last is "Hunting," given in "Tally-ho!" style. The immense subscription for the engravings after these paintings prove the decided popularity of British sports in general.

Yesterday was the first of the two days' sport at Malton. By our friend T—— I learn that the Two-Year-Old Stakes went to Mr. Lee's Soothsayer, with Mr. T. Cunningham's Darkie second. The Malton Handicap went to Liverpool, with Martlett second. The Birdsall Handicap went to The Attorney General, with Laird-o'-Dale second. The Northcliffe Plate (Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. added) was a prize for Peto, with Magnolia second. The Union Hunt Cup went to The Hero, with Mischief second. The Amateur Stakes and the Speculation Plate had not been run for when the mail closed.

From M—— at York I learn that the Spring Meeting on Tuesday opened with a walk over by Ignoramus for the Spring St. Leger. The Zetland Stakes went to Admiral Harcourt's Sister to Ellington, with Mr. Lee's Soothsayer second. The Great Northern Handicap went to Skirmisher, with Pantomime second. The Knavesmire Plate was lifted by Terrific, with Admiral Lyons second. The Selling Stakes fell to Walhalla, with Blueskin second.

Wednesday's running began with the Consolation Scramble, in which The Little Cob came out first, and Polly second. The Londesborough Cup was a prize for Polmoodie, with Kestrel second. The Tyro Stakes went to the Manilla colt, with Queen of the Isles second. The Second York Biennial Stakes (second year) went to Skirmisher, with Wardersmarke second, beating Apathy also. The Flying Dutchman's Handicap made a rich lift for Mary, with the Ma Mie colt second.

From this we may perceive that Skirmisher has improved upon the running at Northampton. Successful in a prize for each day at York, and beating such horses as Pantomime, Wardersmarke, and Apathy, he stands well in for the Derby, and is now backed at 14 to 1 on it. This rates him better than Fandango, and makes him an object of interest among the touts.

With but one exception, all the steeple chasing for the ensuing week is in Ireland. Four days of this week are occupied with the April Meeting on the Curragh of Kildare, and the events are said to be admirably well contested. Our old friend, the Marquis of Waterford, is making his princely residence one of the most splendid in Europe.

The celebrated trotting sire, Prickwillow, met with death from a singular cause. While being led down a hill near Raisthorpe, he happened to tread on a sharp stake which darted upwards, and inflicted such a wound on his barrel as made all remedies useless.

Having mentioned the "turf disclosures" which made the name of Quinton, the jockey, appear in somewhat of a disreputable light, it is no more than justice to add, that when he appealed to the Jockey Club (at Newmarket one day last week) to investigate the charges against him, no accuser appeared, so that no further notice is now considered necessary.

Among the betting on the Derby, Anton is backed at 40 to 1, to win more than £20,000.

I have no items from France this week except such as you will see in the English papers.

At the Royal Easter Hunt the meet of the Queen's hounds was attended by more than two hundred gentlemen. A well-known stag was started at Maidenhead Thicket, and after an hour and a half's run, was taken near Reading.

Some idea of the state of public opinion in England on the subject of observing holidays may be inferred from the fact that twenty-seven thousand persons went from London per railroad to visit the Crystal Palace on Good Friday.

The first fresh salmon of the season here was taken in the river Wye, by Mr. J. W. Gibson Watt, on his estate at Doldowlod, South Wales, April 9th. His salmonship weighed nearly nineteen pounds.

The archery clubs begin to assemble among the buttercups and daisies once more. The York Archers' Society brought out their bowmen the other day for a challenge cup by way of inaugurating the practice of the season. The race course at Knavesmire was the spot selected. Henry Steward, the captain of the society, was winner.

Newcastle takes the lead, as usual, in the wrestling games of the season. The Easter Week sports kept up the interest of former years. Among the large company present were—Mr. T. E. Headlam, M. P., Mr. C. Ridley, M. P., Mr. C. Crawford, Mayor of Gateshead, &c. The referees were Messrs. John Gate, of Wigton; Dickenson, of Newcastle; and Jamieson. Eleven-Stone Men—after seven rounds, in which the favorites—Jonathan Whitehead and Joseph Harrington—were defeated, came the final falls, when T. Davidson threw B. Cooper, and T. Davidson threw B. Cooper. Eleven-Stone Champion Prize—Last Round—Jas. Scott threw J. Pattinson.

F. E. Beckwith, the swimming master, at the Lambeth Baths, makes his usual challenge to maintain his title to the championship of England against all comers. Distance, from one hundred yards to four miles, for not less than £15 a side. F. E. Beckwith can always be seen at the Lambeth Baths, ready to try his skill against all comers, bar neither country nor color. Cannot some of our Yankee boys give this Mr. Beckwith a splash or two? LEATHERSTOCKING.

CRICKET.

NOTICE.—The St. George club play their annual match, Married vs. Single, on Wednesday the 20th inst.

This notice did not arrive until after we had gone to press, which accounts for its non-insertion in our last issue; however, we hope the members and others, who see this in time, will make a note of it, and be present. N.B. Play will commence at 11'clock, A. M.

COLUMBIA, VS. DECATUR.—These two Philadelphia clubs, had quite a spirited time day or two since, on the grounds of the former, the latter being beaten by 5 runs and one innings, owing no doubt to the absence of five of those who were to play, for which offence the President of the club should call them to account. The general play of those who were there was good, and deserving of commendation, especially that of Messrs. J. S. Lane, Jones and Creighton. The bowling of Mr. Lowry of the Columbia club was excellent. The following is the score:

COLUMBIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..R. Lisle hit wicket	4	run out	6
2..C. Lowry run out	6	c. Jackson b Lane	4
3..W. Clay not out	3	not out	1
4..M. Lisle c S. Lane b J. Lane	0	b J. Lane	2
5..F. Benson b Jones	2	b J. Lane	1
6..R. Clay c S. Lane b J. Lane.	1	c Creighton b Jones	2
Wide 1, bye 1	2	Byes	2
Total	18	Total	18
Total of both innings	36		

DECATUR.—First Innings.

1..J. Lane b Lowery	23	7..W. Brown run out	6
2..S. Lane b Clay	0	8..C. Bolster c Lowery b Clay.	0
3..W. Creighton not out	4	9..J. Campbell b Lowery	0
4..J. McGarvey b Lisle	1	Wides 3, no ball 1	4
5..G. Jackson b Benson	3	Total	41
6..D. Jones b Lowery	0		

CRICKET IN CINCINNATTI.—The members of the Union club of that city played their second regular match between their own members on Thursday the 7th inst. at Biddlesfield, sides being chosen by J. Hattersly, and Bell. The ground was not in good order, the grass being so long as to prevent the ball from rolling, which accounts in a measure for the small scores made. It will be noticed however, by referring to the score, that Messrs. J. Hattersly, Berrill, Bell and Coolidge played excellently, each of them scoring double figures. Annexed in the score:

J. HATTERSLY'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..West c Ogden b Piercy	2	b Bell	1
2..Berrill b Bell	11	c and b Piercy	8
3..J. Hattersly b Piercy	13	b Piercy	6
4..S. Hattersly c and b Bell..	0	leg before wicket b Bell	2
5..Whitehouse b Bell	1	b Piercy	6
6..A. Stoll c Colton b Bell	0	b Bell	9
7..D. Brokenshire run out	0	leg before wicket b Bell	0
8..Budden b Bell	0	c Ogden b Bell	8
9..Stillman b Piercy	0	b Piercy	0
10..Cassiday b Piercy	0	not out	6
11..Shipley not out	1	b Bell	4
Leg bye	1	Bye 1, no ball 1	2
Total	29	Total	52
Total of both innings	81		

R. BELL'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Bell c D. Brokenshire b Berrill	3	c and b Berrill	10
2..Piercy run out	5	c S. Hattersly b Berrill	7
3..Hooper c Stoll b J. Hattersly	0	b J. Hattersly	7
4..Baker b Berrill	0	c Budden b Berrill	0
5..Swan c Hattersly b Berrill.	0	run out	0
6..Johnson b Berrill	0	leg before wicket b Berrill	5
7..Coolidge b Berrill	7	c Budden b Berrill	9
8..Colton run out	1	b Berrill	6
9..Ogden b Berrill	1	b J. Hattersly	0
10..Hopkins b J. Hattersly	2	not out	2
11..B. Brokenshire not out	0	b Berrill	0
Bye	1	Wide ball	1
Total	20	Total	47
Total of both innings	67		

Umpires....John Osborn and John Crooks.
Scorers.....M. Williamson and J. M. Clark.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, April 26, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 12.—Hayes and Travers—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 2.—Tonge and Tighe—£25 a side, Manchester.
8.—Riley and Rafferty—£20 a side, Birmingham.
9.—Jack Sullivan and Henry Stamp—£25 a side, London.
16.—The Tipton Slasher and Tom Sayers—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt, London.
23.—Dan Morris and Brooks—£50 a side, London.

Fight between Job Cobley of Leicester and George Crockett for £200.

This battle, which had been looked forward to with pleasurable anticipations by the Fancy generally, came off on Wednesday last, in that part of the world best known to the boxing world as "Down the River." That the agreeable expectations of those present were disappointed, will be gathered from our account of the affair, which must necessarily be very brief. The whole of the money for the match was made good at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle-street, on Monday night, and on Tuesday the men went to scale at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, when both were found to be well under the stipulated 10st., Crockett just turning 9st. 9lb., and Cobley being a pound heavier. There was some little betting, Cobley being the favorite at 5 and 6 to 4. Both men were in fine condition, and did great credit to their respective trainers. Crockett was looked after by Jack Sheffield, and Cobley by Bob Caunt. It will doubtless be recollected that each had, in his last encounter, met the same opponent in the shape of Bob Travers, Nat Langham's ebony phenomenon, and that Crockett had to succumb to his powerful arm, while Cobley had the good fortune to conquer the, until then, invincible Bob. Of course Bob's opinion as to the merits of the men was eagerly sought, and he unhesitatingly gave it in favor of Crockett, who, although beaten by him, he declared to be a harder hitter and stronger man than Cobley, whose victory over him he attributed to his own want of condition. This opinion, coming from one who it was supposed ought to know, acted as an inducement to Nat Langham and several of his patrons to back Crockett, although it was well known to them that his reputation for staunchness and thorough game had always been questionable; nor was it less patent to them that he was now opposed to a young, strong, determined man, who possessed more than an ordinary share of skill in his profession. It is not our intention to go into the history of the men, or their previous doings, for which we must refer to *Fistiana*, but we will turn at once to the business in hand. We may mention, however, that previous to the battles recorded in *Fistiana* Cobley fought four battles in the country, the last being with Groomy Howe, of Leicester, whom he defeated in 2 hours 45 minutes.

The *locus in quo* having been agreed on between Welsh, as the representative of Crockett, and Caunt on the part of Cobley, those worthies chartered a vessel for the purpose of conveying the belligerents and their friends, and at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning the London Bridge station was a scene of great bustle, the milling fraternity, among whom we noticed many of the Leicester Fancy, mustering in strong force. There was also more than an average sprinkling of the upper-crust admirers of England's national sport. The point where the vessel was lying in wait for the travellers was reached shortly before twelve, and an embarkation effected with all speed, the rain at the time and afterwards throughout the day coming down in a pittiless manner. The boat was shortly crammed with passengers and the cry was still they come; but it being deemed unsafe to receive any addition to the freight, the word was at length given for a start, and the good ship got under weigh, much to the chagrin of the numberless travellers who had left the shore in small boats, intending to take passage, but who had now to make bargains with their boatmen for conveyance to the scene of action, on the best terms they could obtain, which is needless to observe, were none of the easiest. Fortunately, it was an ebb tide, so that their journey down the river was performed with such rapidity that they reached the ground before hostilities commenced, and barring their cramped condition and their lightened pockets, were none the worse off than those who travelled by steamer. A landing from the latter vessel was effected with rapidity, and Tom Oliver lost no time in selecting a first-rate piece of turf, where the ring was quickly pitched, and by half-past one Job Cobley shied his castor within the arena, and quickly followed it himself, accompanied by Jemmy Shaw and Bob Caunt. Crockett did not make his appearance until nearly two, when he stepped into the ring, attended by Harry Brunton and the renowned Jemmy Welsh. The men shook hands in a kindly way, and then proceeded to peel for the encounter. Cobley offered to lay out some money with Crockett, but the latter appeared destitute of "shiners," and Job had to seek elsewhere for an investment. This he had no difficulty in finding, and he layed out about £20 at 6 to 4. A good inner ring was formed by the sale of tickets, for which £6 5s. was realized to the Association, being just sufficient to pay the constables for their labors, which one and all executed in a praiseworthy manner. By the time everything was in readiness there must have been full 800 persons present. At twenty minutes past two all preliminaries were adjusted, "time" was called, and the men, in the midst of a heavy fall of rain, were conducted to the scratch, and left to commence

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Directly the men had doffed their flesh-bags there was a universal buzz of admiration at their splendid condition. Each had evidently spared no pains to prepare himself for the contest, and there was not a superfluous ounce upon either of them; or, as Dick Cain described them, there was not between them sufficient fat to bait a mousetrap. As far as attitude was concerned the advantage was on the side of Crockett, his position being elegance itself. Cobley, though not quite so graceful, still threw himself into a form which convinced all that he could not be got at without danger. He stood with his right across his body, and his left held very far back, as if he were about to shoot it out at once. Both smiled, Cobley in a good-humored, fearless way, and Crockett in the professional style of a cock ballet dancer, and more as a matter of business. After several passes and feints they walked round one another, trying for an opening, which neither could find, and they then stood still apparently puzzled. Cobley once or twice made attempts, but found his man steady. Crockett then tried to get near enough for a shoot, but on Job shaking his left daddle at him he thought better of it and quickly got out of harm's way. Job's position several times was such as to expose him to a severe assault from the scientific Crockett, but that worthy did not possess devil enough to go in. At length, after some minutes more of very pretty dodging, Cobley let go his left, which George easily stopped. In a second trial he just reached Crockett's chin. He followed his man up, and instantly tremendous counter hits were exchanged, Job getting home under Crockett's right peeper, and Crockett on the left side of the nut. Some merry exchanges followed, and Crockett got down, a dark spot under his ogle showing the power of Job's hitting.

2. After some more pretty sparring, Cobley again took the lead, letting fly his left on the conk, while Crockett cross-countered him prettily with the right on the eye. This brought them together, and after some harmless exchanges, Crockett fell in his corner.

3. Both appeared cautious, and sparred, feinted, and dodged in a very pretty, but somewhat tedious manner, until Cobley let go his left twice in succession, but not heavily, on the mark and cheek. Finding he could reach his man, he tried it on again, and caught Crockett very heavily on the proboscis, drawing the ruby in profusion. Crockett instantly dropped. *First blood* for Cobley.

4. Crockett came up with his snout much altered, and his general appearance was the reverse of confident. Job grinned good-humoredly, and stood waiting the attack. Crockett, somewhat nettled, drew himself together, and every one expected something brilliant; but, as he went near, Job again shook his larboard fin at him, and George was at once stalled off. Cobley then went in, and just lodged his left on the mark. Crockett slipped down, but, seeming ashamed of it, he jumped up again, and went after Cobley, who was walking to his corner, and asked him to renew the round. Job was nothing loth, and they again feinted, dodged, and sparred; but Crockett's resolution, if ever he had any, was evidently fast leaving him, for, on Cobley putting in a gentle poke on the body, he again fell.

5. More pretty fiddling work, until they got close, when heavy right handed exchanges took place on the side of the nut. After this Crocket kept his distance, evidently from fear of Job's dangerous left. At length Cobley went to him, and let go his left, but not heavily, while Crockett missed a heavy cross-counter with his right. They closed, and both fell, Cobley under.

6. Crockett once more came up, as if determined on business, and several times we thought he was going in; but no, the very sight of Job's comforter, in the shape of his left hand, daunted him, and he stopped short. Cobley, eventually finding Crockett would not come, took the initiative, feinted with the left, and then floored his man by a heavy right-hander on the jaw. Crockett, however, countered him at the same time on the right ogle, and drew the ruby from a cut on the brow. First knock down for Cobley.

7. Job showed most marks of the exchange in the last round, his eye blinking, and apparently half closed. Crockett was bleeding slightly from the gob, and pale with fear or agitation. He looked about him as if he sought a soft place to fall into, and evidently did not like his position. Job, after some dodging, again feinted with his left, and then dashed it out on the mouth, Crockett once more cross-countering him with the right. Sharp in-fighting followed, until they both fell.

8. More sparring and dodging, Crockett maintaining a respectful distance. Cobley tried all he knew to draw him, but in vain. At length Cobley went in and let go his left, when Crockett countered him on the side of the nut with some force, and dropped in his corner.

9. Job looked serious, and this roused the drooping spirits of the Crockett party, who imagined it was from the recollection of the crack he caught in the previous round, but we think it rather that he was annoyed at being unable to get well on to his man. He tried and tried again, but Crockett was too clever on his legs and far too shifty to get into harm's way. At last Job made a determined rush, and severe counters were exchanged. Crockett got down on one knee, but jumped up, and, after a couple of harmless body blows had been exchanged, he again sought mother earth.

10. Job tried another rush, but Crockett nailed him with the left on the side of his nut, and then got down.

11. Crockett again seemed about to make an effort at the earnest request of his seconds, and it was buzzed about the ring that he was going to force the fighting. If such was his intention on leaving his corner, however, the threatening appearance of Job quickly induced him to change his mind and keep his distance. Cobley sparred round him, but George would not come off guard. At length Job went in and let fly his left on the gob, Crockett cross-countering him on the side of his knowledge-box. Slight exchanges followed, and Crockett went down.

12 and last. Cobley dashed in at once, but Crockett met him with his left on the cheek. Cobley persevered and put in his left and right on the top of the nut. Crockett missing a severe return with his right. They now broke away, and long sparring took place, Crockett looking anxious and apparently scared. For some little time Cobley waited, but finally went into Crockett's corner, and some quick in-fighting took place, at the end of which Crockett fell all of a heap, and on his seconds trying to pick him up he rolled over, and nothing could induce him to come to time. The sponge was therefore thrown up, and Cobley proclaimed a winner, after a very harmless and almost bloodless contest on either side, in fifty-two minutes. Great was the astonishment all round the ring at this unlooked-for and sudden result, and the general inquiry was, "Where was he hit?" and to this question there was but one answer—"I did not see it." As far as we were personally concerned, we certainly must say we saw no blow which was likely to cause such a sudden *denouement*. We fancied we saw Job's fist some inches beyond Crockett's head, and imagined he had caught him on the neck with his forearm—but Crockett's own seconds both stated to us that although they were close to him, they did not see even so much as this, and they gave it as their deliberate opinion that he was not hit at all immediately before he fell. In fact, so disgusted were they with his pusillanimity, that they left him in the ring to shift for himself. We asked Cobley if he could tell where he hit him, but Job could give us no comfort. He believed he hit him three or four times at close quarters, but could not tell where the finishing blow was delivered. Crockett himself declared that he received a heavy blow on the jugular, and that he was completely out of time. Whether he was or not out of time, we must leave our readers to judge for themselves. We can do no more than lay the plain facts before them, and record our belief that if he was out of time at all, his senses took their departure from a sudden shock to his system, caused by intense fear, and not from any physical injury he received at the hands of his opponent. Some people hinted their belief that "Mr. Barney" had been at work, but this we do not for a moment believe, from circumstances which have come to our knowledge with regard to Crockett's difficulty in getting his battle money. Had the aforesaid gentleman been concerned, we apprehend he would not have allowed his *protege* to be within an ace of forfeiting at the last moment, which was Crockett's case, for had not Nat Langham made a collection among a few Corinthians frequenting his house at the very limit of time, the last deposit of £25 would not have been forthcoming. As it turns out, it would have been better for both Nat himself and Crockett, had the former been unsuccessful in his efforts to assist the latter. For, had a forfeit taken place, Nat and his friends would have saved their money (which, however, they would not have grudged had Crockett behaved like a man, and made a good fight,) and Crockett would have escaped the indelible stain which must now attach to his name for the utter want of courage and fortitude which he displayed in this, to him, disgraceful business.

REMARKS.

It is almost a farce to offer any remarks upon this affair—we cannot call it battle. Of Crockett, we need say no more than that he has, by this addition to former instances of cowardice, completely alienated the few remaining friends he possessed. Of Job Cobley, we can speak with great pleasure, as a fast-improving boxer of undaunted pluck and great strength. Of course, we do not speak of his pluck as evinced in the present match, as he had no occasion to bring it into play; but none who witnessed his bravery and determination under difficulties, in his fight with Bob Travers, will ever forget the taste of his gluttonous propensities which he there displayed. Since that battle he has grown in size and weight, and at 9st. 10lb. he is a very big man. He is not yet 22, so that there is every prospect of his growing out of the light division into a middle weight. He is extremely quick on his legs, a hard hitter, and although somewhat awkward with his arms when on the defensive, is very effective when in action. We know of few, if any, men of his own weight who will be able to wrest his laurels from him without a long and exciting struggle. Moreover, he is a good-tempered, civil, well-behaved lad, and one whose unassuming conduct renders him a general favorite.

The battle over, most of the spectators betook themselves on board the steamer, preferring even the slight refuge there afforded to further exposure in the pelting rain to witness the contest between Tom Bell and the Caledonian Mouse. Those who did remain had to rue their temerity, as the steamer did not wait for them, but proceeded straight back to her starting point, and they consequently had to make the voyage of some 11 miles against an ebb tide in open boats.

[The battle money is to be given to Job Cobley on Tuesday night, at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's lane.]

BELL AND WHITE.—These lads renewed their adjourned fight, for £10 a side, as soon as the ring had been cleared after the event of the day. The Mouse, who had injured his left hand in their former encounter, had but little chance; but he fought with great gameness and determination for an hour and twenty minutes, and occasionally gave his man a severe fall. Bell did not punish him as severely as it was expected he would have done; and, in fact, the amount of punishment on either side was trifling. In the end, Bell's friends claimed a foul, on the ground that White fell without a blow, and called on us on Thursday to state that the referee (Jack Brookes) had decided in their favor; but, on Friday, Brookes called to say he gave no decision at all—that he had been appealed to, but, although White slipped down, he did not consider it foul, as the ground was so slippery, and he had therefore said he knew nothing about it, and could give no decision. He added, that after this he walked away, as he was wet through, and was afraid of being left on the marshes. This decision, if the true one, would leave the matter in the same state in which it was last week, as the fight could not go on without a referee. Jemmy Massey, on the same side, states that the referee gave no decision, and that, in fact, he was not even appealed to, adding that as Bell was taken out of the ring without any decision, the Mouse is entitled to the stakes. On the other hand, however, Mr. Abrahams, Bell's backer, positively declares that the referee did give a decision in favor of Bell, and that was the reason he was taken out of the ring. We have also seen Dan Dismore, who had no interest in the match, but who now acted as Bell's umpire, and who positively declares that he did appeal to Brookes on the ground that White fell without a blow, and that Brookes immediately decided "foul" and then left the ground. Alec Keene, who was present and alongside of Dan Dismore, confirms Dan in his statement, and it is impossible to believe that two men standing so high in their profession would tell a wilful falsehood in the matter, the more especially as they could have no possible object to gain; and we are still further induced to believe that their story is the correct one from the fact that Young Harrington, who was a partisan of the Mouse, called on us after all other parties had left, and on our questioning him he said that Brookes had decided in favor of Bell in his hearing, but that he considered the decision most unjust, as he believed that the Mouse fell from the state of the ground, and from no other cause. Taking all the facts together, we cannot help believing that, whatever may be the merits of the case, Brookes did give a decision on the ground in favor of Bell, and that he is therefore entitled to the money. By what influence Brookes was subsequently induced to recant that decision of course we cannot tell, but rumour leads us to believe that he was afraid of offending some of his backers in his forthcoming match with Morris. As our readers are aware, the first decision of a referee is final, whether right or wrong, and it appears to us that Bell is entitled to the stake. Of course we, as stakeholders, can only decide on the balance of evidence, which at present is clearly in his favor, and we feel that in handing the money over to him we shall only be acting in a just and straightforward manner. The Mouse is as gallant a little fellow as ever stripped, and no doubt did all that man could to turn the scale in his favor, but looking at the state of his hands it is evident he could not have had a chance from beginning to end.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SAYERS AND THE TIPTON SLASHER.—There was an immense rush of the sporting world to Jemmy Massey's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Tuesday evening, to witness the staking of the eighth deposit, of £10 a side, between Tom Sayers and the Tipton Slasher. The money was duly posted, and some little betting took place, the Tipton of course having the call, but the backers of Sayers were full of confidence. The next deposit, of £10 aside, is due at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's buildings, on Thursday next, the 30th instant.

VETERAN CANDIDATES FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—BEN CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—These retired champions of their respective weights have made a match for £200 a side, but whether they intend to aspire to the Champion's Belt we know not, but this we do know, they have staked £5 a side, and are to meet at the Spider's, Old King John, Holywell-lane, Shoreditch, on Wednesday week, to draw articles; the man absent to forfeit.

A FIGHT came off near Liverpool, on Tuesday last, for £2 a side, between George Norton of Manchester and James Hackett of Liverpool (James Clarke's Novice). The match being an off-hand one, the men were not restricted to weight, though Norton had the advantage. After a slashing mill, during which an immense number of rounds were fought, occupying one hour and three-quarters, Norton struck Hackett when down, and was consequently decreed the loser.

VORACITY OF THE SALMON.

AN angling correspondent narrates an incident in his recent experience, illustrative of the voracity of the salmon, and singular of its kind, so far as we know, thus: "As I believe the following fact, which exhibits the salmon more in the character of the voracious jack than in accordance with his own shy, timid nature, will be interesting to your piscatorial readers, I beg, through your kindness, to record it for their information, having myself never heard or read of a similar instance. While angling at the end of last week a few miles up the Dee, in a black, full water, with natural minnow, I struck at a fish, but missed him, losing half the bait. With a second minnow, in the same spot, I hooked a salmon, which at some unknown sore broke the gut. Immediately with a third minnow, some ten yards lower down I once more hooked, and after the usual agreeable uncertainty, landed a particularly fine salmon, with the lid hook of my lost tackle firmly fixed between the bones of the point of the lower jaw, having the other two hooks dangling with the tail of the minnow and nine inches of gut attached."—[Aberdeen Free Press.

A patent has recently been taken out for cleaning fish, by giving them snuff; when they sneeze, their scales come off.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

X. Y. Z., Senior.—En Prise says you have made a mistake in your last move, or he has made a protracted one; as he was not aware that he had any Q's P. Can you forward a copy of the game for his "illumination?"

T. M. B., Newark, N. J.—The problem is at once elegant and difficult, and, should it prove sound through all tests, is a masterpiece. We will consider the subject of the challenge. Perhaps the gentleman named was originally the author of the problems you speak of.

G. H. H., Boston.—End-game, prettily done, but not difficult enough to publish.

Metellus, Cambridge, Mass.—The adept always presupposes some such slips, when he gives such odds. A person who could take prompt and proper advantage of most of his opponent's weak or premature moves (abstractly considered) could give, not take, odds.

E. S. B., Pittsfield.—Your "monthly epistle" received, for which remembrance we thank you. Will clear them off as soon as possible. We have been too busy to examine the variation properly, but presume you are correct.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 61.

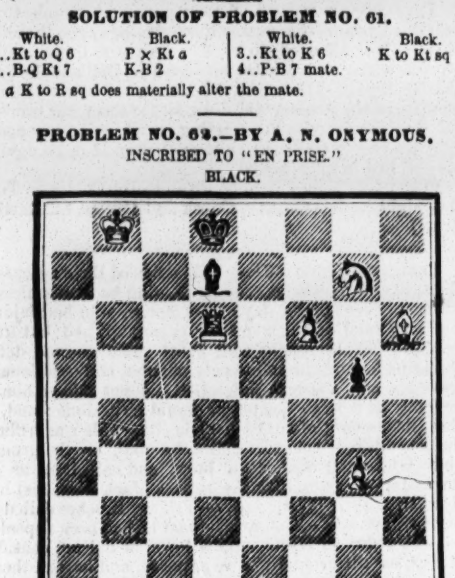
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to Q 6	P × Kt *a*	3..Kt to K 6	K to Kt sq
2..B-Q Kt 7	K-B 2	4..P-B 7 mate.	

a K to R sq does materially alter the mate.

PROBLEM NO. 63.—BY A. N. ONYMOUS.

INSCRIBED TO "EN PRISE."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME NO. 62.

The closing *partie* of the late match at Purssell's between Mr. Bird and Herr Falkbeer.—[*Era.*

IRREGULAR OPENING.

Black, Mr. Bird.	White, Herr Falkbeer.	Black, Mr. Bird.	White, Herr Falkbeer.
1..P to K B 4	P to Q B 4	18..Q B to K Kt 5	Q to her 2
2..P-K 3	P-K 3	19..Castles	Q R Q B sq
3..P-Q Kt 3	K B-K 2	20..K R B 4	K Kt-K B 4
4..Q Kt-B 3	B-K R 5 + *a*	21..Q R-K B sq	P-K Kt 3
5..P-K Kt 3	K B-his 3	22..P-K Kt 4	R P × P
6..K Kt-B 3.	P-Q 4	23..R P × P	K R-K Kt sq *e*
7..P-Q 4	B P × P	24..Kt P × Kt	Kt P × P
8..K P × P	P-Q R 3	25..K R-B 2 *f*	Q Kt × K P
9..K B-Q 3	Q Kt-B 3	26..Q P × Kt *g*	P-Q 5 *h*
10..Q B-K 3	P-Q Kt 4 *b*	27..Kt × Q P *i*	P-K B 3 *k*
11..P-Q R 4 *c*	P-Q Kt 5	28..K P × P	Q × Kt
12..Q Kt-K 2	Q B-Kt 2	29..P-B 7 + *l*	K × B P
13..Q R-Q B sq	P-K R 4	30..B × K B P	Q × Q
14..Q-her 2	K Kt-R 3	31..B-Kt 6 dis ch	K × B
15..P-K R 3	Q-her 3	32..Q B × Q	K-R 2 dis ch
16..K Kt-K 5	K B × Kt	33..K R 2	Q R-Q B 4
17..K B P × B	Q-K 2 *d*	34..K R-B 7 +	K-R sq *m*

and Black gave up the game.

NOTES.

a In this and similar openings this (ch) may be given with advantage: it deranges and weakens Black's position on the K's side, and renders castling of little avail.

b A good move, intended to make room for his Q B, and to prevent adverse Kt from going to R 4th.

c It appears to us that Kt to K 2d would have been better. That move would have enabled him to advance Q B P, and had White rejoined by P to Kt 5th, the advance of R P would have rendered White's line of play ineffective.

d Q to her 2d, rather.

e Preparatory to a very interesting combination. From this move the game is fertile in striking points.

f A fatal mistake. K R to B 3d would have given him a safe game, with a piece ahead.

g Played without due consideration. We should hardly have expected such a move from a player of such force. R to K Kt 2d would have extricated him from his embarrassed position.

h Taking prompt advantage of Black's bad move. The advance of this P commences a fine combination, and makes Black's defence extremely difficult.

i R to K B 3d, sacrificing the exchange, would still have afforded some chance of retrieving the game. Had Mr. Bird analyzed the effect of this move, he would have seen that White could take the Kt with impunity.

k Ingenious; at once opening a sq for K, and securing a free passage for the Rook.

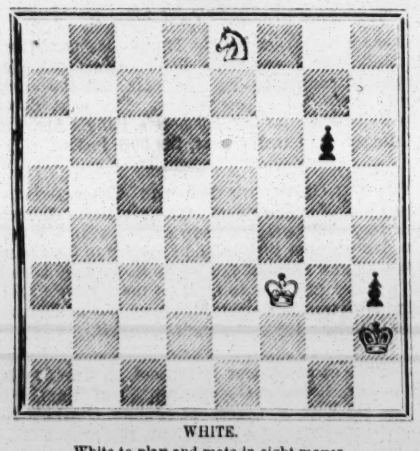
l It is obvious that had Black checked with B, White would have moved K to B 2d, and given mate in a few moves.

m Black could not, by the best play, save the game. Had he moved R to B 3d, he would have been mated in three moves: and the sacrifice of R at B 5th would have been unavailing.

GEMS FROM THE GIANTS.

NO. 5.—BY DR. SALVIO.

BLACK.



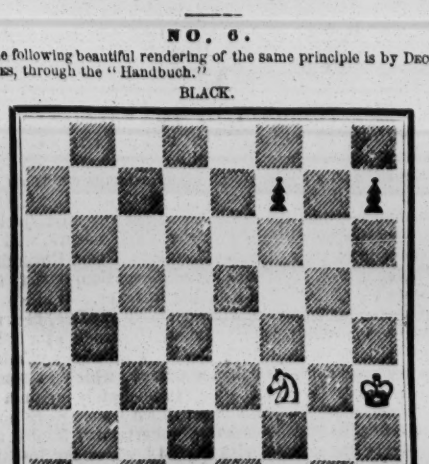
WHITE.

White to play and mate in eight moves.

NO. 6.

The following beautiful rendering of the same principle is by Decouvertes, through the "Handbuch."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win; or,

Black to move, and White to mate in nine moves.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 61.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q × B +	K × R	3..Q to K B 5 +	K × Q
2..Q × R +	K moves	4..Kt-Q Kt 7 mate.	

ENIGMA NO. 63.

BY EN PRISE.

White—K at his B 2; Q at K B 4; R's at Q sq, and Q R sq; B's at K Kt 3, and Q 3; and Kt at Q Kt 5th.

Black—K at Q R sq; R's at K R sq, and K Kt sq; B at Q Kt 3; P's at K Kt 5, K B 6, and Q R 2d.

White to play and mate in four moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA

Number One.—Scotch Gambit.

White—Boston.	Black—Philad'a.
10..P to K R 3	Q B to Q R 3
11..Q Kt to B 3	Castles
12..Q to her R 4	

Number Two.—Evans Gambit.

White—Philad'a.	Black—Boston
9..Q B to Kt 2	K Kt to B 3
10..P to Q 5	Q Kt to K 2
11..B takes K Kt	P takes B

BETWEEN DE PREFONTAINE AND LOPEZ.

White—De Prefontaine.	Black—Lopez.
17..Kt to K B 5	Kt takes B
18..Q takes K Kt	Q Kt to B 4
19..Q to K Kt 4	

BETWEEN STAMMA AND MIDNIGHT.

Black—Stamma.	White—Midnight.
11..Q Kt to K 2	K B to his 3
12..Q Kt to K Kt 3	B takes Q Kt P

BETWEEN EN PRISE AND X. Y. Z., SENIOR.

White—En Prise.	Black—X. Y. Z.
23..K to R sq	Kt takes P
24..R takes P	Kt takes Q P

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
4..P to Q B 3	K Kt to B 3
5..P to Q 4	K P takes Q P
6..B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 5 +

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

A CARD.

Mr. Editor: I wish through your columns to invite all Boston players desirous of forming a Draught Club, to send their addresses to "Martin," Cambridge P. O., Box No. 136. Also, to ask H. L., "Clutterbuck," and "Alonzo," to send me their names and addresses.

"Martin."

ANDERSON ON DRAUGHTS.

HARRY WILL SEND A COPY OF ANDERSON'S TREATISE ON Draughts to any one remitting Ten Dollars to "Harry, P. O. Box No. 3452, Buffalo, N. Y. The money for the book can be collected by the Express Company, on delivery, free of Express charges. Those who prefer, may remit $10, and a copy will be forwarded by mail, postage paid. 5-3t

THE MOVE.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

Continued from last week's Clipper.

METHOD OF CALCULATING THE MOVE DEMONSTRATED.

By adding the "men" to this sum the move is calculated according to the principle involved in the long established rule enunciated by Mr. William Payne, teacher of Mathematics, in his treatise on Draughts, published in 1756. Had the process of simplifying Mr. Payne's rule terminated at this point, it would still have been a very considerable improvement of his method, as the determination of the squares is much facilitated, and proceeds upon a system exactly analogous to the new system of calculating the move. It was the leading step, which after a brief interval, and within the same season, conducted us to the discovery of the Rule as it now stands. A slight translation of form, accomplished the metamorphosis. So slight indeed that the reader with little effort may connect in his memory, and in his judgment, and in both with equal facility, the two improved methods, one of which enables him to work out Payne's original method after a superior fashion, and with a considerable addition to speed, while the other superseding it altogether, or rather being that method changed into a more beautiful form, reveals almost instantaneously, the state of the move.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CHALLENGE.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Clipper—*Sir:* Having recently arrived from the Far West, and seeing through the columns of your paper that New York city was headquarters for draughts or chequers, I am desirous to have a trial of skill with any gentleman that may be pleased to accept the following conditions:—*First.* For every game that I lose I will present him with $10, or, *vice versa*, I shall expect the same. *Secondly.* I will play any person or persons, for from $200 to $1000 a side, for any number of games that may be agreed on. Sir, the reason that I insert this challenge is in answer to misstatements that have been put in circulation by certain parties, saying that I was afraid to play, because I have refused playing *them* for their own gratification. Any gentleman can have a game with me on the above or similar stipulated conditions, and no other. All communications addressed to Limburger's Hall, corner of Fulton and Nassau streets.

Yours truly, A. J. Drysdale.

Salem, May 14, 1857.

Draught Editor Clipper: Please find enclosed an End-Game that was played between Mr. M—— and your humble servant. As a neat little position for actual play, I think it worthy of publication; if you coincide with me, I would be pleased to see it in print.

After a careful re-examination of Game No. 52, I have arrived at this conclusion: Move 7..27 to 23 not good, but *safe* for a *draw*. This, you may observe, conflicts with my analysis (?) published in this week's Clipper; therefore my "maiden speech" did not amount to much. "Live and learn," is a good maxim. If "Harry," or any one else, doubts this, I will, with the aid of my feeble pen, *try* and prove it. Yours truly, Alonzo.

P. S. (To G. R. Marden.) I'll think about it. A.

Buffalo, May 9, 1857.

Draught Editor Clipper—*Dear Sir*: Position 109, by Martin, is certainly a good one for coming in actual play. I do not know what game he commenced with, but the "Harvard" will bring about the same position, as follows:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 15	23 to 19	6..7 to 11	26 to 22
2..15 18	22 15	7..12 16	24 20
3..11 18	21 17	8..16 19	14 10
4..9 13	17 14	9..19 23	27 24
5..6 9	19 15	10..9 14	24 19

A. R. N. says Uncle Sams game 53, can be curtailed of half its length, if varied at White's 29th move. I think the game would never reach that point if played as follows, from White's 14th:

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
14..10 7	3 10	16..24 6	1 10
15..22 18	15 22	17..26 17 and wins.	

Position 110, by E. Hull, is a very good one, and I hope others as good may still keep flowing in. Now, Mr. Editor, put me down "Aye" to "Alonzo's" motion. "Harry" would go in to win, but if defeated, (which, of course, he would expect to be,) the prize would only fall into worthier hands. Am glad to see "Metellus" back again, as well as new contributors coming in. Yours truly, "Harry."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Clutterbuck.—We won't "hear a word about it." Friend Clutterbuck if you only knew what a mountain of "analyses" we receive every week, you would "let up on a feller." Trust us to do you justice yet.

"Martin."—We have complied with your request. Thanks.

"Harry."—We will not attempt to express our thanks in words, nor our joy on receiving your magnificent present. Let us hear from you.

Know Nothing.—Old boy, "answer to your name—or pay your fine."

Alonzo.—All right. We published your card. Thanks for the End—game.

Mojaisk.—O. K. Thanks for your kind wishes.

A. R. N.—A position from you this week.

D. S. H.—Your communication has been mislaid. Will it be asking too much if we solicit a duplicate?

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 111.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..14 to 9	29 to 22	5..16 to 23	18 to 27
2..8 11	5 14	6..32 23	7 16
3..27 24	20 27	7..12 26, and wins.	
4..31 24	28 19		

☞ We omit the Draught Enigmas this week for want of space.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 112.

NEW SERIES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..25 to 21 A B	1 to 6	13..25 to 22	18 to 15
2..2 9	17 13	14..22 17	14 18
3..10 14 *a*	13 6	15..29 * 25	15 10
4..14 17	8 11	16..17 22	18 15
5..18 22	6 9	17..22 17	5 9
6..22 25	9 14	18..17 13	10 6
7..25 30	19 15	19..13 17	6 1
8..30 23	27 18	20..17 22	1 6
9..17 22	15 10	21..25 30	6 10
10..22 25	10 6	22..30 26	9 13
11..25 30	6 1	23..26 30 *	10 14
12..30 25	1 5	24..21 25	14 18

* If 23..26 23 31 27

and forces an exchange next move, conquering by keeping Black's forces divided.

a

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
3..9 to 14	8 to 11	7..14 to 18	11 to 15
4..29 25	19 16	8..18 22	26 17
5..12 19	27 23	9..21 14	6 2
6..18 27	31 6		

White forces the exchange next move, and wins easily.

A

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..18 to 23	27 to 18	7..30 to 26	22 to 17
2..25 22	17 13	8..26 30	8 11
3..22 24	1 6	9..24 20	18 23
4..2 9	13 15	10..20 24	23 27
5..29 25	15 18	11..24 20	17 14
6..25 30	26 22		

Black cannot move 3 or 12 without loss.

B

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..25 to 30	26 to 22	2..18 to 25	17 to 24

and so with all other moves Black may make.

GAME NO. 59.

NEW SERIES.

SINGLE CORNER.

Played by "Metellus" and "Martin," to test "Alonzo's" "win," in Game No. 52, New Series. Respectfully dedicated to "Alonzo," by "Martin."

Black, Martin.	White, Metellus.	Black, Martin.	White, Metellus.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	23..21 to 25	18 to 15
2..15 22	25 18	24..25 30	22 18
3..8 11	29 25	25..30 26	11 7
4..12 16	24 20	26..2 11	15 8
5..4 8	25 22	27..26 22	18 15
6..8 12	27 24	28..13 17	15 11
7..9 13	24 19	29..22 26	8 3
8..6 9	28 24	30..17 21	3 7
9..9 14	18 9	31..21 25	7 10
10..5 14	22 18	32..25 30	11 8
11..1 5	18 9	33..26 22	8 3
12..5 14	26 22	34..30 26	3 7
13..14 17	21 14	35..26 31	19 15
14..10 26	31 24	36..31 27	23 18
15..7 10	30 25	37..27 23	10 14
16..3 7	32 28	38..23 19	14 10
17..11 15 *a*	20 11	39..19 23	10 14
18..7 16	24 20	40..23 19	7 10
19..15 24	28 19	41..19 23	10 7
20..10 14	20 11	42..23 19	7 10
21..14 17	22 18	43..19 23 *b*	
22..17 21	25 22	Drawn.	

NOTES BY "MARTIN."

a This is a variation from Alonzo's move. The position is precisely that in his continuation of Game 52, although the play by which it is brought about is different, being a favorite with "Metellus" and myself; and *we* think better than Express's game. For Alonzo's moves, however, we are not responsible.

b Did Alonzo's chess experience never show him a similar draw?

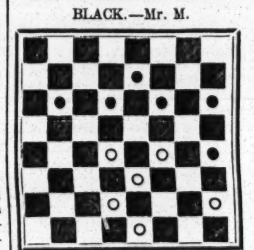
POSITION NO. 113.

NEW SERIES.

End-Game

Between Alonzo and Mr. M.

BLACK.—Mr. M.



WHITE.—Alonzo.

White to play and win.

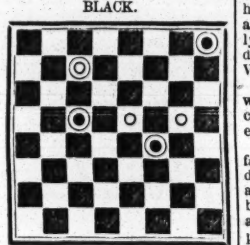
POSITION NO. 114.

NEW SERIES.

By A. R. N.

(A little one for beginners.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

Black—Sam Twelves.	White—Alonzo.
21..15 19	18 14
22..19 23	14 10

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.	Black—Uncle Sam
9..32 27	9 13
10..8 11	— —

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.	Black—J. S.
8..28 24	6 10

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.	Black—Unknown.
2..25 22	11 16
3..29 25	

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
1..11 15	22 18

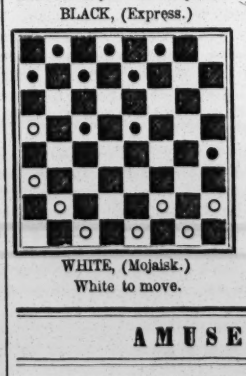
BETWEEN A. G. AND H. D.

Black—H. D.	White—A. G.
1..11 15	

MATCH GAME,

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



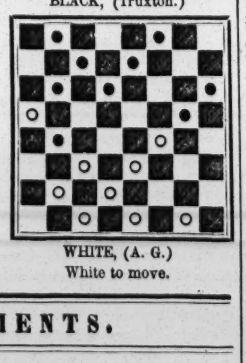
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to move.

MATCH GAME,

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

PLAYS, PLAYS, PLAYS.—THE STANDARD AND MINOR DRAMAS, and all other published Plays, for sale by S. FRENCH, 121 Nassau street, New York, price 12½ cents each, ten for $1; bound volumes, $1. A new play published every week. Complete lists sent by mail, *free*, when requested. 29-3m

BUSINESS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Academy of Music.—May 13—Concert by pupils of the Blind Asylum.

American Museum.—Second Week of Neighbor Jackwood. Afternoon performances can only be described as "various."

Bowery Theatre.—May 11, 12, 13—The Devil's Horse: 102. 14—The Omnibus: Black Eyed Susan: The Devil's Horse. 15—Benefit of R. Johnston—King Lear: The Devil's Horse. 16—Robert Macaire: Katharine and Petruchio: The Omnibus: The Devil's Horse.

Broadway Theatre.—May 11—The Son of the Night, without afterpiece, and continued throughout the week. On the 16th, benefit of C. Gaylor, the author.

Bryant's Minstrels.—Phonography cannot take down the fun that is nightly dished up at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, by the three Bryant boys—Jerry, Dan, and Neil—with their accomplished assistants, but funny laughter is certain.

Buckley's Minstrels.—Negro minstrelsy and plantation dances.

Burton's Theatre.—Second week of Edwin Booth—May 11—Romeo and Juliet: Revolt of the Boarders. 11—Hamlet: Catching a Governor. 13—Lady of Lyons: Rules of the House. 14—Othello: Twenty Minutes With A Tiger. 15—Benefit of Edwin Booth—The Iron Chest: Taming A Shrew. 16—A New Way To Pay Old Debts: Our Best Society.

Geo. Christy & Wood's—May 11 and 12—Dark Deeds, or Crimson Crimes: usual assortment of music and dancing, with tragic fun and comic sentiment. 13 and 14—Wello, the Sensible Monkey. 15 and 16—New Year's Calls.

Laura Keene's Theatre.—May 11, 12, 13, 14—Nature and Art: Variety. 15—Variety: All To Be Seen To-Night. 16—Benefit of Mr. C. Wheatleigh—Rachael The Reaper: Nature and Art: Variety.

National Theatre.—May 11 and 12—Cleopatra: Pongo: Naval Engagements. 13 and 14—Cleopatra: Pongo: Robert the Devil. 15—Cleopatra: Pongo: Naval Engagements. 16—Cleopatra: Pongo: Ireland As It Is.

Niblo's Garden.—May 11—Ballet performances by the Ravels and their double company, continued throughout the week. May 16—Afternoon occupied by the Ravels. In the evening—Farewell Testimonial to E. L. Davenport—The Hunchback: A Pleasant Neighbor: Musical Olio.

Niblo's Saloon.—May 14—Madame Florentine Szpaczek's Grand Concert, conducted by H. C. Timm.

Wallack's Theatre.—May 11—Rienzi: Cherry Bounce. 12—Rienzi: John Dobbs. 13—Rienzi: I'll Tell Your Wife. 14—Rienzi: Family Jars. 15—The Iron Chest: One Coat For Two Suits. 16—The Merchant of Venice: I'll Tell Your Wife.

White's Opera House.—A general assortment of music, balancing, posturing, dancing, etc., with a grand sacred concert on Sunday.

This paper having consistently and persistently advocated the real interests of the Drama, we can well afford to enjoy any number of "smiles" while observing the fol-de-rol fanfaronade now going on about "reforming the Drama," gaining the "approbation of the clergy," and getting up a "reformation" row generally.

We have not the slightest objection to reformations which do not destroy, nor to the approbation of the really worthy in society; but we shall take the liberty of doubting that all reformations are meritorious blessings or that all theoretical change is practical improvement. On the contrary, we have good historical grounds for being very suspicious of what usually goes by the name of "reformation." We also have good and substantial reasons for doubting the value of "the approbation of the clergy," especially when we see how easily it is usually obtained for quack medicines, incendiary politics, or that treasonable treachery which defies all law with a supreme dictation of opinion.

No! The Drama has been the Cinderella of society long enough. Her sisters, Law and Religion, have played the tyrannical Clorinda and Thisbe long enough. Public opinion is like Prince Felix, and begins to understand Cinderella's true character as well as origin. Cinderella can be disowned no longer by the stupid Pompolinos. Her only fault is that she does not always take notice when the clock strikes twelve. This is the terrible crime her enemies delight to reiterate in mention. But the Fairy Queen of Poetry can easily forgive a fault which has no intentions of malignity. For our part, we can take the hard knocks falling to our share of dramatic championship as faithfully as Cinderella does her sufferings when poor Pedro says that she "bears it like a holy *mortar*."

The "approbation of the clergy" may be all very well for those who need it. But, the Drama does not need any such questionable surroundings. The Drama needs none of those whiskey-skin champions whose intolerance makes them apply the objections to a whole class with equal force against every individual.

If the ladies of the land—the supreme arbiters of fashion and all good taste—would only express *their* approbation of the Drama a little more decidedly, this would indeed be a boon we should hail with delight. We could then (more than ever) spare the questionable contact of "the approbation of the clergy."

We say this not to complain of any lack of feminine appreciation in the dramatic branches of poetry, but to plead for more. Considering the restraints of custom, our female friends have done wonders in their tasteful manner of advocating and eliminating the purification of all dramatic productions. They have been, they now are, and they can be, our best champions in illustrating the true scope of theatrical influence. The excessively kind (but misplaced) patronage generally given by the ladies to the pulpit is what has caused a pack of wolves in sheep's clothing to enjoy so much of an immunity from detection in crime—and so much protection when detected.

The Drama, however, requires and asks for no immunities. All she desires is common justice from declared foes, and common decency from pretended friends. Hence we write as we do, and respectfully advise the clergy to give their "approbation" where it may be needed. With all the misfortunes the Drama has ever experienced—or may experience—she will always claim a lady's right to choose her own company, if possible.

How beautifully the glowing expressions of the most graceful feminine writers have illustrated the glorious creations of our own right-trusty and well-beloved Shakespeare! Like Miriam of old, they give a mental music which must command our admiration for ever. A mere pulpit spouter may not understand them, but the people—the great mass of readers—are sure to enjoy the sensible remarks of Mrs. Chapone, the learning of Miss Carter, the research of Mrs. Montague, the æsthetical speculations of Madame de Stael, the industry of Mrs. Clarke, or the literary criticism of Mrs. Jamieson, among others who have graced this department of dramatic literature. How favorably all these fine writers affect our minds after enjoying the profound analyses of Coleridge, the ingenious commentaries of the Schlegels, the discursive brilliancy of Hazlitt, or the sublime tenderness of our own Verplanck!

We shall not condescend to ask the "approbation of the clergy" when we know that the productions of only one poet have caused the creation of so much ability in critics, commentators, costumers, painters, performers, yea, and other poets!

The mere pulpit-pounder can never be likely to trace the meek faith and child-like simplicity in the heavenly features of Miranda, nor discover the arch and saucy witchery gracing such a lovely termagant as Beatrice. How could any merely patent Christian guess at the noble nature and sweet majesty of Portia? A scholar, a gentleman, or any ordinary reader of poetical temperament, could; but these are persons who do not presume to condemn when they have no means of judging. We say again, therefore, that "the approbation of the clergy" will come quite as soon as it can be worth having.

With all due respect to our clerical friends, we affectionately advise them to inquire whether a little more charitable "approbation" is not needed among each other before they undertake to furnish "approbation" to that stage which has flourished for centuries in spite of them, and can very well afford to dispense with all such "approbation" as finds its best exponents in exclusive doctrines and class legislation. Notwithstanding the coming in of new comets, there are a few more centuries to come, in which the Drama will be quite as safe without "the approbation of the clergy" as with, and Hebrew scholars will not hesitate to class Moses and Shakespeare as brother dramatists.

These remarks do not arise from any lack of proper respect for either Religion or Law, nor from any lack of good will to all; but experience has taught (and proved) that such people as cannot (or will not) confess the refining influences of music and poetry are invariably too deeply debased in mind to be worthy of the contact of conciliation—or much notice in any manner.

CITY SUMMARY.

Signor Morelli's proposed "season of three nights" began very inauspiciously last Monday night at the Academy of Music, when Signor Carlo Jacopi made a decided failure, and Madame de Wilhorst was found unequal to the task of rendering such a character as Leonora. We are supposed to be very severe in our treatment of new aspirants. If we had the slightest disposition to make use of the facts continually before us in a severe manner, we might have a spicy dish of severity every week. We take these matters very coolly, however, well knowing that the time will arrive (sooner or later) when the public voice unmistakeably makes our meaning plain. Madame Cora de Wilhorst has been prevailed upon to delay her tour of study in Europe, and had better take care she does not presume too far upon the patience of her present popularity. Stern necessity will teach her that the music of Verdi is not to be presumptuously attacked nor slovenly skipped. Mr. Charles Jacobs deserved all he got, besides what he did not get. He should have stayed three times as long in Italy and worked his way for a few years in England or Germany, before presuming to put on airs as "first tenor" and putting on cheek enough to play Manrico. There is no occasion for Mr. Charles Jacobs to guard against manly modesty. Go to work, man. "Try, try again," as the children say at school. Morelli is a fine artist, and we are sorry for him.

Our meaning as regards the blighting effects of the Frenchy style of high-pressure sensation pieces has also been made unmistakably plain at Wallack's Theatre, where the genius and industry of Manager Wallack himself have been found at fault in producing "Rienzi." This fine play of Miss Mitford's, which usually is sought after by the public, was produced at Wallack's Theatre with all that splendor and artistic care so characteristic of "the old man" who knows so well how to get up such affairs. The worthy manager also did us the honor to take the principal character himself, and played it just as well—or a little better—than ever he did. Notwithstanding it was a season of rejoicing, on account of the manager's return after a temporary absence, the play—for two or three nights after the first—fell off in public approval, the first time that ever the public favor seemed to slight its well-known favorite. A house so popular—a manager so magnanimous and every way gifted and deserving—a play so admirable in all artistic merit—how could this be? It is no mystery to us. It is the collapse after the undue excitement of the high-pressure Frenchy fol-de-rol sensation stupidity, in which one woman gets up all the steam, expects all the applause, and moves off with all the money. Elegant English comedy is the best antidote to such trumpery trash as comes from the Parisian paragraphists who presume to write novels or plays. The best way to overcome their excitable influence is to become acquainted with a few of them. The public would then see that every blockhead in Paris who can take opium and owns a dozen pairs of new gloves, could concoct just such trash as "La Dame aux Camelias."

At the Broadway Theatre "Faustus" has acceptably followed "The Son of the Night," and is played without any other attraction. How can this be? This, also, need be no mystery. The Broadway Theatre has not been accursed with any "Camille" concoctions.

At the Bowery, Robert Johnston wins favor as the stage manager, and the equestrian drama of "The Swamp Fox" is a succes of course. This is a move in the right direction.

Mr. Edwin Booth continues his performances at Burton's for another fortnight, and is now making many friends by his industrious efforts.

The rumor about Mr. Burton selling his theatre lasted only long enough for the "Governor" himself to contradict it.

The Bryant boys at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, cure more cases of dyspepsia or consumption than all the inhalation doctors combined, and yet charge only a quarter for the whole programme of amelioration. This is true. The public will say so, for they "seed it in the Clipper."

There is a report that Young Hengler is to play Hamlet at Burton's Theatre soon. Give the tight-rope dancer a chance. We do not know Young Hengler's abilities in this way, but we do know that "his father before him" knew how to play Hamlet.

Fanny Deane is in luck, has a husband, and gives very elegant entertainments at Academy Hall. Her songs are good, and imitations capital.

The report that Mr. Henry Loraine is to be Laura Keene's stage manager seems to need confirmation. Time enough.

The "Parting Testimonial" to Mr. E. L. Davenport at Niblo's Garden was a very interesting affair. His return to England will still more improve his appreciation here. So meritorious an actor never

need fear for ultimate success. N. B.—The English have survived the paroxysms of the "Camille" fever.

The "Two Crows" is the latest production at Geo. Christy and Wood's. Colored opera is growing into a decided institution.

Mr. Crawford, the Scottish vocalist, gives a concert at the City Assembly Rooms, on the 22d instant, when a treat of border minstrelsy and modern songs may be expected, judging from his high reputation.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

According to classification, Brooklyn comes under this head, although, according to distance, it is just as neighborly as the Surrey or the old Coburg to Drury Lane in London. We had the pleasure of attending the first benefit of the G. L. Fox Association at the Brooklyn Athenæum on the 13th instant, and found a promising party of youths and maidens who gave us "The Gold-Seekers of the Valley," "The Wreck Ashore," and "The Toodles," in pretty good style. A fashionable audience attended, but the anxious inquirers in the gallery were evidently unaccustomed to drawing-room entertainments, and would have been more at home in some noisy church. A new play, called "Ormesinda," has been written for this spirited association by Mr. J. C. Pope, their talented secretary, and is now in rehearsal.

Levi J. North advertises the National Theatre in Chicago for sale, with possession on the 1st of November.

The Handel and Haydn Society of Boston will have a grand festival in the Music Hall of that city on the 21st, 22d, and 23d of May. They have a chorus of six hundred and an orchestra of seventy-five.

Miss Couldock lately made her first appearance on any stage at Pittsburgh in the character of Ion.

Mrs. W. H. Bellamy died at Newark on the 12th instant. Some readers may remember her as Mrs. A. W. Penson. She was a good actress and deservedly popular.

Miss Avonia Jones, (daughter of Miss Melinda Jones,) is engaged at the Boston Museum. This young lady made her first appearance at the People's Theatre in Cincinnati, in April, 1856, and has played (as yet) but twenty-three times in public at three or four interior cities. One of the intended performances is for Miss Avonia to play Juliet with her mother as Romeo.

How much fanciful philanthropy is worth may be inferred from the fact that the "Slave Minstrels" have been well received everywhere except Worcester, Mass., the head-quarters of the underground railroad.

Sanford's Serenaders have been very successful in Montreal, and are now "cooling off white" in Quebec.

Mrs. Gladstane is engaged as leading lady at the Boston Museum, which is now one of the principal theatres in the United States. Mrs. Skerret has her benefit on the 22d instant. Miss Avonia Jones will follow soon.

Sliter & Wood's Minstrels have left Milwaukie, and appeared in Chicago on the 20th, at the new hall, corner of Lake and Randolph streets. Matt. Peel's Campbells are at Light-Guard Hall, in Chicago.

The Sisters Henrade aid the attractions at North's National Theatre in Chicago, where Mrs. T. S. Hamblin continues to do the superb.

The New Varieties at Lexington (Ky.) has opened with W. H. Hough for manager, and a company composed of Messrs. Wood Benson (stage manager,) Loveday, McClannin, T. L. Connor, J. A. Martin, R. Meer, C. Warwick, Powers, Kennard, C. F. Lester (prompter,) Dean, Lewis, Ponsonby, Hall, Randall; Mesdames Duffield, Lotty Hough, J. Reid, R. Meer, Wood Benson, Lewis, Misses Delia Wright and F. A. Cruise.

Thalberg has had one continued career of triumph in the West, and was last at Louisville.

Sands & Nathan's Circus is to be at Boston on the 29th of June, for a week's stay.

We are not likely to have Mr. Henry Wallack back from England until November.

Wyzeman Marshall had a complimentary benefit at Worcester (Mass.) on the 18th, and the theatre there closed on the 19th with a benefit to Mr. Piper, the owner. The owner and the manager have shared $2000 each after a season of fifteen weeks. What will the Kallocks say to this? Will they give their "approbation?"

Louisa Pyne left Boston for Liverpool in the steamer of the 20th.

F. S. Chanfrau has been with Manager Nickinson at Toronto, but will commence at the Bowery on the 25th.

John Brougham is doing the farewell business as far as Chicago before he leaves for England.

Mrs. Dr. Wright, (Louisa Reeder,) has returned to the stage, and is in Baltimore.

Edwin Forest is in Richmond, Va.

The Holliday-Street Theatre in Baltimore will be opened in June with the company of the Arch in Philadelphia.

The Florences have given their usual inspiration to John Drew's National at Philadelphia.

Crisp has made a determined stand on Italian Opera in New Orleans, and has got a wonderful combination of talent at the Gaiety.

From California we learn that the mining towns and camps are now supplied with three circuses, six dramatic companies, and four or five troupes of minstrels, in addition to which, the very celebrated Fanny Howard (better known in Boston) now calls herself a "Shakespearean Reader." Whew!

Miss Mary Shaw (Mrs. Krollman,) whose death has lately been announced at St. Louis, will be remembered by northern readers, especially in Boston, with great regret. She was a sister of Mrs. Hoey's, at Wallack's, and Mrs. Charles Howard's, at Burton's.

There is quite a congressional gathering at Washington, formed by Donetti's troupe of acting goats and monkeys.

The Brooklyn folks seem unwilling to part with the Original Christy Minstrels. Raynor and Pierce are around.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

A new theatre has just sprung up at Sebastopol. The first thing it did was to make fun of its own misfortunes, and make the audience merry in a burlesque of the siege.

Madame Bishop is doing the vocal and the provocative at Hobart Town and other places in Australia.

J. H. Cooke and his father, H. Cooke, the famous equestrian riders, are now in Paris, engaged at the Cirque Napoleon.

We are without further advices from England since our last.

Sports in Old Berks.

Pigeon Shooting—Rifle Shooting—Challenge—Acceptance, &c.

CITY OF READING, Pa., May 18, 1857.

DEAR FRANK—A PIGEON SHOOTING came off on Saturday, May 9, at the Black Horse Tavern, Schuylkill County, for a gun valued at $40. Eight competitors risked their pewter, four birds allotted to each; they shot from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 yards fall, 1½ oz. shot. The following is a correct summary:

1. H. Wonders	1101—3	5. J. Cox	1111—4
2. D. Whitehouse	1101—3	6. D. Whitehouse	00 —out.
3. C. Marsh	1011—3	7. C. Marsh	1101—out.
4. J. Anthony	1101—3	8. J. Cox	1101—out.

Subsequently, another match was entered into by David Whitehouse and Clement Marsh, for $100 a side, to shoot at 16 birds each, 21 yards rise, 70 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot, from ground trap. The shooting to come off at Pottsville, on Saturday, the 23d inst.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—OLD BERKS DEFEATED BY THE SCHUYLKILL COUNTY RIFLE SHOOTER.—The Rifle Match announced in your paper of the 16th came off on the eastern base of the Neversink, it being a test match for the championship, between the aforesaid counties. On the following morning, at the arrival of the cars from Pottsville, Mr. Geo. Alton, the competitor, accompanied by several companions, presented themselves. After a friendly greeting with Mr. Samuel Moore, his opponent, and friends, they repaired to Neidly's, to enter into articles of agreement governing the match, which had been heralded to be for $100 a side, and for which a forfeit of ten dollars was placed in the hands of a stakeholder. But in consequence of the Schuylkill county boys having a little more change than tea, they objected to risking more than fifty dollars upon their shooter, to which Mr. Moore responded, when immediately they sallied forth to the shooting ground, which was densely crowded with fanciers of the trigger, old and young; men whose silvery locks betoken years greeted with joyous salutation their younger brethren from Schuylkill county. After selecting their judges and making sundry trial shots, Mr. Moore led off with favorable auspices. "The battle is not always to the strong, neither is the race to the swift," so in this contest, the superior man had to succumb; the untoward events which led to this result we may have occasion to refer to some future day. The following is a correct summary of the shooting:

George Alton, 20 balls, measurement of string, 16 3-8 in.
Saml. Moore, 20 " " " " 21 1-6 in.

Immediately after the above, another match took place between Mr. R. Moore, brother of Samuel, and Mr. Alton, for $25 a side, at five balls each.

SUMMARY.

George Alton, 5 balls, measurement of string, 6 inches.
Rd. Moore, 5 " " " " 8 inches.

Thus ended the rifle shooting.

MORE PIGEON SHOOTING.—A match came off between Mr. D. Whitehouse, from Schuylkill County, and A. Ignotus, from our city, for a round corner, at 5 pigeons each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot, from ground trap; trapped for each other. The following is a

SUMMARY.

D. Whitehouse.....10011—3 | A. Ignotus.....01101—3
Tie.

Agreed to shoot bird about.

D. Whitehouse.....11 | A. Ignotus.....10

Resulting in favor of the Schuylkill County shooter, and terminated the day's sport, which was amicably contended for. PIGEON FEATHER.

P. S.—Although we are defeated, and satisfied that the Schuylkill boys won our money honestly, yet we are not satisfied. The proverb is, "He who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain, never lives to fight again."
Such is our doctrine of game, Veritas to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHALLENGE TO PIGEON SHOOTERS OF THE CITY OF READING.—I am authorised to say that D. Whitehouse will shoot a match at pigeons, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 70 or 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz shot, from 10 to 15 pigeons each. The amount of money from $25 to $50.

CHARLES NEIDLY.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—If bugs molest me as in bed I lie, I will not quit my bed for them, not I; but rout the vermin, every bug destroy; new make my bed, and all its sweets enjoy.

I acknowledge the receipt of ten dollars for a match between Wm. Spohn, of our city, against D. Whitehouse, of Schuylkill County. Said Wm. Spohn will shoot him from a spring trap or ground trap, which is to be decided by a toss, or he will give one dead bird from a spring trap, or he will accept a live one from ground trap.

"He that by the plough must thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive"

Here is no gammon. David, where is thy pewter?

JOSEPH B. MARSH.

TURF.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—TROTTING.—Tuesday, May 5.—Purse and Stake, $250; mile heats; best 3 in 5; in harness.

S. McLaughlin's b. g. General Darcy	1 1 1
D. Pfifer's br. m. Belle of Portland	2 2 2
D. Talman's b. m. Stella	3 3 dr
J. Perrin's ch. g. Ariel	dr
H. Woodruff's gr. m	dr
James Conway's br. m	dr
Mr. ——'s ro. g. Capt. Henry	dr
Mr. ——'s b. g. Andrew Sheehan	dr

Time, 2:35½; 2:35; 2:36.

THURSDAY, May 7.—Purse and stake, $250; mile heats; best 3 in 5; to wagons.

S. McLaughlin's b. g. General Darcy	1 1 1
D. Pfifer, b. m. Belle of Portland	2 2 2
Mr. Perrin, s. g. Ariel	dr
H. Woodruff, g. mare	dr
J. Conway's mare	dr
Owner ro. g. Capt. Henry	dr
Owner b. g. Andrew Sheehan	dr

Time, 2:38; 2:38½; 2:39.

FRIDAY, May 8.—Sweepstakes, $500; mile heats; best 3 in 5.

Mr. Voorhees named g. g. Honest Peter, to wagon	1 2 2 1 1
Mr. Doty named ch. h. Sir Walter, to harness	2 1 1 2 2
Mr. Roberts named ch. h. Sarsaparilla, to wagon	dr

Time, 2:51; 2:44; 2:46½; 2:44; 2:42.

MONDAY, May 11.—Purse and stake, $400; mile heats; best 3 in 5, in wagon.

S. McLaughlin, b. g. General Darcy	1 3 1 1
D. Tallman, b. m. Stella	3 0 2 2
D. Pfifer, Belle of Portland	2 0 3 3
Owner b. g. Andrew Sheehan	dr
Owner ro. g. Capt. Henry	dr
H. Woodruff, g. mare	dr

Time, 2:39; 2:37; 2:36; 2:38.

TUESDAY, May 12—Match $500, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

H. Woodruff named b. m. Queen Dido	1
Jas. Whelpley named g. g. Jerry	dis

Time, 2:40.

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

R. Tuttle, b. g.	dr.
G. Cooper, s. g. Pleasure Boy	do.

FRIDAY, May 15.—Match $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

G. J. Brown's s. m. Julia Dean	Rec. ft.
T. H. Ferris's b. g. Webster	P'd ft.

SATURDAY, May 16.—Match $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

H. Woodruff's b. m. Lady Cudner, to 350 lb. wagon and driver	1 2 1 2 1
J. Whelpley's blk m. Belle of Boston, to harness	2 1 2 1 2

Time, 2:43; 2:47; 2:48; 2:48: 2:47.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—New Bedford, May 15, 1857.—An exciting horse trot came off here this afternoon. Wm. Reed, of Taunton, won the race against time, with two men in a chaise, driving his horse ten miles in 35 minutes 52 seconds. P. C. Dunbar's "Buckskin," of Taunton, made the ten miles heat to a trotting gig in 35 minutes, 59 seconds.

TROTTING IN WORCESTER.—THE "CLIPPER" IN.—There was "a smart chance of trotting" at the Half Moon Track, yesterday afternoon, in a race for a purse of $50, between the following horses: C. A. Tourtellot's g. g. Tom Hyer, to wagon; C. B. Pratt named b. g. Worcester Boy, to wagon; G. R. Wesson named b. g. Clipper, to harness; mile heats, best 2 in 3. The attendance was quite large, and the race went off in fine style, the purse being won by Tom Hyer, as follows:

Tom Hyer	1 3 1 1
Worcester Boy	2 1 3 dr
Clipper	3 2 2 2

Time, 2:48; 2:48; 2:47½; 2:50.

[Worcester Spy, May 5.

ANOTHER TROT came off over the Full Moon Track the following day, in which Nathan Washburn named g. g. Tom Hyer, and C. B. Pratt b. g. Worcester Boy, mile heats, best two in three, the purse of $50 being won by the Worcester Boy as follows: 1st heat, 2:51; 2d, 2:46.

NEW ORLEANS RACES—METAIRIE COURSE—PACING.

THURSDAY, May 7.—Second day.—Free for all pacers; mile heats; best 3 in 5, to harness.

R. K. Bonham's br. h. Tom Parker	1 1 2 1
Sam Rice's s. h. James K. Polk	2 2 1 2
W. N. Rodgers's b. h. Bald Hornet	3 3 3 3

Time, 2:33; 2:31; 2:33.

VIRGINIA RACES—FAIRFIELD COURSE.

RICHMOND, May 14.—The spring meeting commenced on Tuesday last, with a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats. Major Doswell's bay colt was the winner, and as soon as the result was announced, he christened her "Slasher." The following is the summary:

Thomas Doswell's b. c. Slasher, by Childe Harold, dam Sarah Washington	3 1 1
W. H. Gibbon's ch. f. by Glencoe, dam Sally Ward	1 2 2
Cheatham & Talley's b. f. by Tally Ho, dam Oratrix	2 3 3

Time, 1:50¾; 1:51¼; 1:51.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WALKING MATCH.—We have received what purports to be a copy of the articles for a walking match between Mickey Free and Oliver Trainer, noticed in our last. By these articles, we perceive that each man is to walk on a plank 40 feet long, 30 inches broad, and 2 feet from the floor; the first man to fall off, or sit down, to lose the money. (What money the articles do not inform us.) Four respectable men to be chosen as judges, and two police officers to watch the pedestrians. This affair is to come off on Monday next, 25th inst., at Mr. Butler's, corner of 9th Avenue and 25th street. If the document sent us is a *bona fide* copy of *bona fide* articles, we can only say that the agreement has been drawn up in a very careless manner.

SPIN OF 100 YARDS.—A foot race took place at the new Chenango bridge, Binghampton, on the 13th, between G. P. Marsh, and But. Dalton—100 yards, for $50 a side. Dalton was declared the winner, beating his opponent about three yards, and running the distance in 14 seconds.

Another match was made, same amount and distance, to come off on the 28th inst., between Dalton and S. Harris.

CHALLENGE.—I will run the Grey Hound, of Boston, a quarter of a mile foot race for $25 a side, the race to come off over the Lynn race track, within four weeks after the match is made. If this suits, a match can be made by calling at the Globe Saloon, Main street, Stoneham, Mass. CHARLES CARTER.

TEN MILE MATCH.—A match has been made between Wm. H. Knight, of Boston, and Thomas Wood, of East Cambridge, to run a foot race of 10 miles, for $100 a side; the race to come off over the Lawrence Trotting Park, on Saturday, 30th inst.

DORSY AND YOUNG SPORT.—Mr. Dorsy, of Brooklyn, has called upon us since our last, and requests us to state that his business will not allow him to run foot races at present; but to convince Young Sport that he is not afraid to make a match for a test of speed, he will bet $50 that he, Young Sport, *cannot* run five miles in 29 minutes; and will bet another $50 that he, Dorsy, *can* run five miles in 29 minutes—both trials to be made within six weeks.

HALF-MILE RACE.—Frederick J. Smith, of Philadelphia, and James Smith, of Smithfield, R. I., ran a half-mile foot race, on the 9th inst., at Providence, for $100. Fred. won in 2:26, beating his opponent about five yards. The race was witnessed by a large number of spectators.

FIVE MILE RACE.—On Friday, 15th inst., the match between Hendley, the Shooting Star, and Buckley, the Lynn Buck, to run five miles, for $100 a side, and the New England championship, was decided on the Lawrence Trotting Park. Owing to the stormy weather, there was but a slim attendance, and the track was heavy, yet the men were anxious for the test, and, at the appointed time, the signal was given, and off they started, at a papid pace. The first three miles were run in 16 min. 4 seconds. Hendley gave out after running three miles and a quarter. Buckley went the entire distance, which, a correspondent informs us, was made in 27 minutes and 30 seconds. The stakes were given to the Buck.

PEDESTRIANISM IN CONNECTICUT.—Lucian Baker, of Suffield, Conn., says the stakes in his original match with Lavine, were withdrawn by mutual consent, but if Lavine wishes to gain a reputation by fair means, he, Baker, will run him 200 yards, for $50, and if that does not suit, will run him for fun.

CHALLENGE.—I will run Fink, who won a prize at the Hippodrome, or Blauvelt, five miles, for $100 upwards; to run on the Union or Centreville tracks. I will be at the CLIPPER office on Saturday, 23d, between 12 and 1, with the dimes. YOUNG SPORT, of *Fulton Market*.

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RULES FOR SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

NO. V.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

OF THE

METAIRIE JOCKEY CLUB, NEW ORLEANS.

RULE I. *Name.*—This Association shall be known by the name of the "Metairie Jockey Club of the State of Louisiana."

II. *Officers.*—The officers of the Club shall consist of a President, first and second Vice Presidents, a Secretary, and a Treasurer, who shall be elected annually, at a meeting succeeding the April meeting; on his election, the President shall appoint five Stewards, three Timers, and a Ladies' Committee of three.

III. *Duties of the President and Vice Presidents.*—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Club; shall act as judge in all races of the Club, assisted by two Vice Presidents; he shall appoint two Distance Judges; and shall have power to appoint all officers of the day necessary to fill the places of absentees. In the absence of the President, the first Vice President shall preside; and in his absence, the second Vice President shall preside. The presiding Judge, whether the President or one of the Vice Presidents, shall decide which horse wins a heat; but should he be unable to decide, he shall call for the opinions of his assistants, and the majority shall govern. The Judges shall keep their stand clear of any intrusion during the pendency of a heat; see that the riders are dressed in Jockey style; instruct the riders before starting, and proclaim from the stand the time and result of each heat, and the result of the race. They shall decide all disputes; and from their decision there shall be no appeal, except to the Club; they shall receive no evidence of foul riding, except from the officers of the day. The President, or either Vice President, shall be authorized to call a meeting of the Club, whenever they may deem it proper, or upon the written requisition of fifteen members of the Club.

IV. *Secretary.*—The Secretary shall attend the Judges on each day's race; keep a book, in which he shall record the names of the members, the rules of the Club, the proceedings of each meeting, and the entries of horses for each day's race. He shall keep an account of each day's race, and shall publish the result in one newspaper published in New Orleans. He shall see that the riders are weighed before starting in the race, and after each heat. It shall also be his duty to see that the horses start with their appropriate weights.

V. *Treasurer.*—The Treasurer shall collect the subscriptions of members, employing assistance for that purpose when necessary. He shall pay out no money except when ordered by the Club, or in the recess of the Club, by the Executive Committee.

VI. *Stewards.*—The Stewards shall attend on the Course, preserve order, clear the track, keep the crowd from the horses when returning to the stand after the close of each heat, exercise vigilance to prevent disorder and detect foul riding. They may call to their aid such assistance as they may deem necessary on extraordinary occasions; and in the absence of the President and Vice Presidents, shall appoint Judges for the day from among the members. On the track during a race, they shall be designated by a *red* badge. The Police of the Course shall be under their control.

VII. *Ladies' Committee.*—The Ladies' Committee shall receive ladies visiting the Course, at the door of their carriage, and escort them to the Ladies' stand; and shall attend to their comfort while on the track. They shall be designated by a *white* badge.

VIII. *Patrol Judges.*—It shall be the duty of the Patrol Judges, preceding each heat, to repair to the places designated by the President, and see there is no foul riding; and after the heat, immediately to repair to the stand and make their report; before which report, the heat shall not be decided.

IX. *Distance Judges.*—During heats, the Distance Judges shall remain in the distance stand. At the termination of each heat, they shall repair to the Judges' stand, and report the horse or horses that may be distanced, and any foul riding they may detect.

X. *Membership.*—Members of the Club shall pay $50 a year, payable £25 at each race meeting. No badge shall be delivered until paid for. No gentleman shall be admitted in the members' or ladies' stand except as hereinafter provided. Any member of the Club shall have the privilege of introducing, at each race meeting, two non-residents of the State, by procuring a badge of the Treasurer, which badge shall have *printed* on it "invitation," and have *written* the name of the wearer and the name of the introducer. The price of the badge shall be $10. All badges shall be personal, and not transferable under any circumstance. Members of the Club shall be elected by ballot; and three black balls exclude the applicant.

XI. *Resignation of Members.*—Members wishing to resign, shall enclose their resignation to the Treasurer, at least ninety days previous to a race meeting; and the names of members not resigning, and failing to pay their subscription when applied to, shall be posted in the Judges' stand by the Treasurer, at 3 P. M., on the last day's race.

XII. *Postponement.*—The President and Vice Presidents may postpone a race for a purse, but only in case of bad weather or upon some extraordinary occasion.

XIII. *Of Persons Expelled from other Courses.*—Any person who has been expelled from a Jockey Club, or ruled off any Course, will not be permitted to enter a horse for a purse or in a stake; nor shall he be permitted to turn, ride, or attend in any capacity, a horse on this Course, in any race under the control of the Club.

XIV. *Riders.*—Two riders from the same stable will not be permitted to ride in the same race, except by consent of the Judges; nor shall two horses from the same stable be allowed to run in the same race, except in a single heat race.

XV. *Colors.*—All riders shall be dressed in jockey costume. Gentlemen who first record their colors with the Secretary, shall be entitled to them, and no one else shall be permitted to ride in them. Gentlemen having recorded their colors, shall continue to ride in them until the record be altered with the Secretary. Jockeys shall not ride in colors not announced in the bills of the day. The Secretary shall post on the Judges' stand all colors that have been recorded.

XVI. *Entries.*—All entries of horses to run for a purse, shall be made by a member of the Club, sealed and deposited in a box (kept for the purpose by the Secretary) before 4 o'clock, P. M., of the day previous to the race, unless the race of the day be not finished; and in such case, 15 minutes after the close of the race. Every entry shall describe the age, name, color, sex, sire and dam of the horse, with the owner's name and colors. Any horse having run under a name, if said name be changed, the entry shall state the fact the first time of entering after said change; and if sire or dam bear a name, said name must be stated. No entry shall be received after the time specified; and the box shall not be opened unless in the presence of two members of the Association. The place of horses to be determined at starting as they are drawn from the box.

XVII. *Weights.*—The following weights shall be carried, viz.: two-year-olds, 80 pounds; three-year-olds, 86 pounds; four-year-olds, 100 pounds; five-year-olds, 110 pounds; six-year-olds, 118 pounds; seven-year-olds and upwards, 124 pounds—three pounds allowed to mares and geldings. If any horse carry five pounds over his proper weight, it shall be the duty of the Judges to announce it from the stand. No horse shall be allowed to start in any race, carrying more than five pounds over weight. In making weight, nothing shall be weighed from which a liquid can be wrung, and nothing shall be weighed off that was not weighed on.

XVIII. *Of Age.*—A horse's age shall be reckoned from the first day of May; that is to say, a colt foaled in the year 1850, shall be considered one year old on the first day of May, 1851.

XIX. *Of Starting.*—The horses shall be started by the tap of the drum, after which there shall be no recall.

XX. *False Starts.*—When a false start is made, no horse making the false start, nor any horse remaining at the stand, shall have clothes thrown upon them, nor shall the rider be permitted to dismount, nor shall any delay be permitted, but the horses shall be started as soon as brought to the score. Horses making a false start, shall return to the stand by the nearest way. Any infringement of this rule shall be punished by not allowing the party or parties violating it to start in the race.

XXI. *Accidents.*—If an accident happen to a horse or rider at a start, the Judges may grant as much delay as there is time allowed between the heats in the race in which the horses are about to contend.

XXII. *Distanced Horses; Distances.*—All horses whose heads have not reached the distance stand as soon as the leading horse arrives at the winning post, shall be declared distanced. All horses not bringing out their proper weight, or within two pounds of it, shall be declared distanced. If any jockey shall ride foul, his horse shall be declared distanced. Whenever the winner of a heat is distanced by any default in riding, weight, or otherwise, the heat shall be awarded to the next best horse. In heats of one mile, 60 yards shall be a distance. In heats of two miles, 100 yards shall be a distance. In heats of three miles, 130 yards shall be a distance. In heats of four miles, 150 yards shall be a distance. In heats of one mile, best three in five, 80 yards shall be a distance.

XXIII. *Places of Horses.*—The horse to which the track is allotted shall take his place on the inner or left hand side of the Course; the others shall take their places on his right according to allotment. The winner of a heat shall, at the next start, have the track; the others shall take their positions on his right in the order in which they came out in the previous heat.

XXIV. *Winner of a Race; Dead Heats; Ruling Out.*—In the race best two in three, a horse that wins two heats, or distances the field in one heat, wins the race. In the race best three in five, the horse that wins three heats, or distances the field, wins the race. The horse that first gets his head to the winning post, shall be considered the winner of the heat. In heats best two in three, a horse not winning one heat in three, shall be ruled out. And in heats best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in five, shall be ruled out. A dead heat shall be considered a heat, except with the horses that make it.

XXV. *Duties of Riders.*—Riders, after a heat is ended, shall repair to the Judges' stand; they must not dismount until ordered by the Judges; nor suffer any person to touch or put cover upon their horses until ordered by the Judges to dismount, on pain of being distanced; and then, with their saddles, shall repair to the scales to be weighed. A rider thrown, or taken by force from his horse, after passing the winning post, shall not be considered as having dismounted without permission of the Judges; and if disabled, may be carried to the Judges' stand to be weighed.

XXVI. *Bolting.*—If any horse shall run from the track into the field, he will be declared distanced, although he may come out ahead, unless he turn and again enter the Course at the point from which he swerved, unless the Judges believe he lost ground by swerving.

XXVII. *Time Between Heats.*—The time between heats shall be twenty minutes for mile heats; thirty minutes for two-mile heats; thirty-five minutes for three-mile heats; forty-five minutes for four-mile heats; and twenty-five minutes for mile heats, best three in five.

XXVIII. *Rider Falling.*—If a jockey fall from his horse while riding a heat, and another person of sufficient weight ride him in, he shall be considered as though the jockey had not fallen, provided he return to the spot where the jockey fell.

XXIX. *Foul Riding and Track.*—If a horse or rider shall cross, jostle, or strike another horse or rider, or do anything that impedes another horse, accidently or not, it is foul riding, and the horse that impedes the other shall be adjudged distanced. And if the Judges are satisfied that the riding was intentionally foul, or that the rider was instructed so to ride, the party or parties so offending, shall not be allowed to ride, enter, or attend a horse over this Course in any race under the control of the Club. Although a leading horse is entitled to any part of the track, if he crosses from the right to the left, or from the inner to the outer side of the track, when a horse is so near him that in changing his position he compels the horse behind him to shorten his stride, or if he causes the rider to pull him out of his stride, it is foul riding. And if in passing a leading horse, the track is taken so soon after getting the lead as to cause the horse passed to shorten his stride, it is foul riding. All complaints of foul riding must be made before the horses start in another heat; and if it happens in the last heat, then before the Judges leave the stand.

XXX. *Collusion.*—No compromise or agreement between two or more persons not to oppose each other, or to run jointly against any other person or persons, will be permitted. Upon satisfactory proof of the same being produced before the Judges, they shall declare the horses of such person distanced, and the parties so offending shall be ruled off the Course.

XXXI. *Of Frauds.*—Every horse started shall run a bona fide race. If any fraud be discovered, and the purse, stakes, or match money, has been paid, the same shall be restored on demand of the Judges, and by them paid over to the owner of the next best horse. If the money be not restored by the illegal holder, he shall be expelled from the Club, and shall ever thereafter be ineligible as a member. If not a member of the Club, he shall be prohibited from ever running a horse over the Course again.

XXXII. *Of Forfeits.*—A person owing a forfeit in any stake or match run over, or agreed to be run over any Course, shall not be allowed to start a horse for a purse or sweepstake, but no charge that such forfeit is due shall be heard unless before starting. No horse owned by a person prevented from starting one under the rules of the Club, shall be allowed to run, though said horse be entered in another name or found in another stable. Whenever the Judges are informed that a person has entered, or caused a horse to be entered or named in a race, in violation of any rule of the Club, they shall immediately make an examination of the evidence, so as to enable them to come to a correct decision upon the case.

XXXIII. *Disqualification as to Age.*—Where there is a doubt about the age of a horse, the Judges may call in the assistance of persons in whose knowledge and honesty they have confidence to aid them in deciding the question. When a clear case of disqualification is made out, the entrance money is forfeited, and they shall not allow the horse to start in the race; but if they have doubts, they may allow the horse to run; and if he prove a winner, they shall retain the money or purse, and give the parties sixty days to procure testimony touching the case. If the disqualification is made out, they shall pay the money to the owner of the horse that was placed second in the race; and if it is not made out, they shall pay the money to the owner of the horse that was placed best in the race.

XXXIV. *Of Aids.*—No person shall be permitted to strike a horse with a whip over three feet in length, to get him from the stand in the start, or to assist his speed in the running of a race; nor shall any person stand in the track to point out a path for the rider, under the penalty of expulsion from the Course.

XXXV. *Of Decorum.*—If any owner, trainer, rider, starter, or attendant of a horse use improper language to the Officers on the Course, or be guilty of improper conduct, the person so offending shall never be permitted to start, train, ride, turn, or attend a horse over this Course again in any race under the control of the Club.

XXXVI. *Selling and Drawing.*—No person shall be permitted to draw or sell his horse (if by the sale the horse be drawn) during the pendency of a race, except with permission of the Judges, under the penalty of being expelled from the Club.

XXXVII. *Sweepstakes and Matches; Death.*—In sweepstakes or matches, stakes shall be put up or forfeits paid before the riders are weighed for the race, in the order in which the horses are to be placed in the start; the order of starting to be determined by lot. In sweepstakes and matches, the parties to them may select the Judges for the race. All sweepstakes and matches advertised by the Club, are to be under its control, and governed by its Rules; and when a stake has been closed, no nomination shall be changed without the consent of all parties to the stake. If an entered horse die, or a subscriber entering him die before the race, no forfeit shall be required.

XXXVIII. *Handicap.*—Horses only that have run during the meeting, shall be permitted to start for a handicap purse. No horse shall be handicapped to carry extra weight, but for the purpose of equalizing the horse, a reduction of the regular weight may be made. The President, or acting President, shall handicap the horses, and the weights shall be announced immediately after the race of the day, previous to the handicap race. Gentlemen designing to start, shall, within one hour after the announcement, deposit their entries in the box.

XXXIX. *Cases Unprovided For.*—In all matters relating to the race or running not provided for in these Rules, the Judges for the day will decide and direct according to the best of their judgment, and the usages of the turf in such cases.

XL. *Quorum.*—Fifteen numbers shall constitute a quorum, except for the alteration of Rules, when one-third of the members of the Club shall be present, and the affirmative vote of two-thirds of the members present shall be required to adopt any new rule, or to rescind, or alter any existing rule.

RULES FOR RUNNING AND BETTING.

RULE I. *Catch Weights.*—Four inches are a hand. Fourteen pounds are a stone. Catch weights are, parties to ride without weighing.

II. *Post Match.*—A post match is to insert the terms of the race in the articles, and to run any horse, without declaring what horse, until they come to the post to start.

III. *Winners.*—Horses that win a heat, shall be considered better than those that do not win a heat; and those that win two heats, better than those that win but one, provided they be not distanced in the race. Of the horses that each win a heat, he shall be considered best that is best placed in the final heat of the race. Of the horses that have not won a heat, he shall be considered best that is best placed in the final heat of the race.

IV. *Distanced Horses.*—Distanced horses are beaten by those that are not distanced. Drawn horses shall be considered distanced; horses ruled out shall be considered distanced. A horse distanced in a subsequent heat beats a horse distanced in a previous heat. Horses distanced in the same heat are equal.

V. *Second Horse.*—If, in the final heat of a race, there be but one horse placed, no horse shall be considered as second in the race.

VI. *Bets on the Field and Between Heats.*—Bets on the field are off, unless all the horses advertised to run start, sweepstakes excepted; in them, if one horse is backed against the field, and only one of the field start, the bets must stand. All bets made between heats are off, unless all the horses that have the right, start in the next heat.

VII. *Bets During a Heat.*—Bets made during the running of a heat, are not determined until the conclusion of the race, if the heat is not mentioned at the time.

VIII. *Dead Heat.*—In running heats, if it cannot be decided which horse is first, it shall be deemed a dead heat, and shall not be counted, but shall be considered a heat as regards all the rest of the horses in the race; and those only shall start for the next heat which would have been entitled had it been won by either horse making the dead heat.

IX. *Bets Off.*—A confirmed bet cannot be off but by mutual consent, except in cases hereinafter mentioned.

X. *Making Stakes.*—Either of the bettors may demand stakes to be made; and on refusal, declare the bet to be void.

XI. *Declaring Off.*—If a bettor be absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the Course to the Judges, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent parties; and if no person consent to do so, the bet may be declared void.

XII. *Bets Not Off.*—Bets agreed to be paid, or received elsewhere than at the place of running, or any other specified place, cannot be declared off on the Course.

XIII. *Bets Off by Postponement.*—When a race is postponed from one day to another, all by-bets, except they are play or pay, shall be off.

XIV. *The Field.*—A field shall comprise all the horses entered except the one who may be named against the remainder, unless in a stake, where one horse is a field. The person who lays the odds, can choose his horse or the field; the withdrawal of a horse, previous to starting in the race, annuls the bet.

XV. *Play or Pay.*—When a bet is made on a horse, play or pay, the horse must start, or the party betting on him loses his bet.

XVI. *Untried and Maiden Horses.*—An untried stallion or mare, is one whose produce has never won. A maiden horse or mare, is one that has never won.

XVII. *Placing Horses.*—Where a bettor undertakes to place the horses in a race, he must give each a specific place, as 1st, 2d, 3d, and so on. The word last, shall not be construed to mean fourth and distanced, if four start, but fourth only, and so on. A distanced horse must be placed distanced.

XVIII. *Bets and Placing.*—Horses shall be placed in a race, and bets decided as they are placed in the official record.

"GOOD DOG."

THE TURF.

MEETING AT THE BRIGHTON TROTTING COURSE.—CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.—There is to be some considerable sport in the trotting line at the Brighton Course, Chicago, commencing on the 19th inst. The proprietor, Mr. Johnson, we learn, has made arrangements to have everything go off in first rate style, and in the most orderly manner. Some of the "tip top" horse fanciers and a large number of the sports of the turf generally are expected to be present. The following are the entries:

May 19th—Purse of $150, two mile heats to harness. George W. Bidwell enters b. g. Reindeer; James Cowen enters c. g. Selim; R. A. Champlin enters b. m. Lady Kate.

May 20th—Purse of $100 for second-class horses, mile heats to harness. James Cowen enters c. g. Selim; R. A. Chaplin enters b. g. Black Ralph.

Same day—Match for third-class horses, purse of $100, mile heats to harness. Geo. W. Bidwell enters Post Boy; R. A. Champlin c. g. Buck-Eye; L. B. D'Bois b. g. Black Tom; T. Royce enters Sally St. Clair.

May 21st—Purse of $300 and inside stake of $100. mile heats, best three in five in harness. George W. Bidwell enters b. g. Reindeer; R. A. Champlin b. m. Lady Kate.

May 22d, which will be the fourth day—Purse of $100; two mile heats to harness. James Cowen enters c. g. Selim; R. A. Chaplin enters b. g. Blucher.

Same day—Purse for $100; for road horses, to 240lb. wagons. R. A. Champlin enters b. m. Topsey; Geo. W. Bidwell, b. g. Chicago Chief; R. A Champlin, g. m. Lady Briggs; Jas. Cowen, b. g. Kimball Jackson; W. Brady, Frank Mead.

Mr. Johnson is determined to do the fair thing, and make this race course what it ought to be. He has been proprietor of the Rochester, N Y., course for a number of years, and in his line of business is considered a reliable man.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES.—The Spring races over this course commenced on Tuesday with a sweepstake for 3 year olds, the produce of mares that never won or produced a winner; $100 subscription, half forfeit; mile heats. The following is the result:

TUESDAY, May 5, 1857.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr olds, the produce of mares that never won or produced a winner; colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Bowie & Hall's gr. c. Duchess, by Register, out of Princess by Prince George	1	1
David McDaniels' ch. f. by Boston Junior, dam by imp. Trustee	2	2
J. M. Bott's (H. I. Brooks') b. c. by Revenue, dam by imp. Emancipation	dist.	
Calvin Green's ch. c. by imp. Belshazzar, dam by imp. Trustee	pd. ft.	

Time, 2:00; 2:02½.

SAME DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $200, for all ages, Club weights—3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124—allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

James Talley's gr. h. Engineer, by Revenue, out of Andrewetta by Andrew, 5 years	2	1 1
D. McDaniels' b. c. Don Juan, by imp. Glencoe, out of Darkness by Wagner, 3 years	1	2 dr
Bowie & Hall's ch. f. Sonoma, by Register, dam by Steel, 4 years	dist.	
O. P. Hare's b. c. Toler, by Childe Harold, out of Marchioness by imp. Rowton, 4 years	pd. ft.	

Time, 3:49; 3:52.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY.—A sweepstakes for three years old, $200 subscription, half forfeit, mile heats, resulted as follows:

Thomas D. Watson's b. c. by Zinganee, dam Virginia Rose, by imp. Trustee	2	1	1
James Tally's b. f. by Tally Ho, dam Oratrix by Orator	1	2	2
J. M. Botts's ch. f. by Revenue, dam Andrewetta	pd. ft.		
David McDaniels' bl. c. by Brown Stout, dam by imp. Flatterer	pd. ft.		
David McDaniels' ch. c. by Glencoe, dam the dam of Nannie Lewis	pd. ft.		

Time, 1:55½; 1:49; 1:55.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, May 7.—Proprietor's Purse, $150, mile heats; best three in five, resulted as follows:

Thomas Doswell's b. g. Spider Legs, by Tally-Ho, dam Seven Up, 4 years old	1	2	5	1	1
David McDaniels' b. h. by Nicholas, dam by Priam, 4 years old	5	5	4	4	2
O. P. Hare's b. h. Toler, by Childe Harold, dam Marchioness, by imp. Routoun, 4 years old	3	1	1	3	3
James Tally's ch. h. Shockoe, by Tally-Ho, dam Betsy White, 4 years old	4	4	2	2	4
C. Green's b. h. Fillibuster, by Tally-Ho, dam by Priam, 5 years old	2	3	3	5	dis

Time, 1:50; 1:52; 1:52; 1:48¾.

SECOND RACE—SAME DAY.—This race was for a handsome saddle, single dash of a mile, for saddle horses, $5 entrance, for which there were five entries. The result may be told in a nut shell, as follows:

Mr. Timberlake's b. m. by Tally-Ho	1
Mr. Cottrell's ch. g	2
Mr. Tucker's b. m	3
Mr. Duke's ch. m	dist

Time, 1:59.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, May 8.—Post Stake for all ages, $250 entrance, play or pay, to which the Club added $700; four mile heats, closed with four subscribers, and resulted as follows:

James Tally's	1	1
Campbell & Barton's	2	2
David McDaniels'	dist	
Calvin Green's	pd. ft.	

Time, 7:56½; 7:53¾.

A FLAT BOATMEN'S MODE OF OBTAINING PROVISIONS.

WE have seen many good stories of Mike Fink, the great head and founder of the tribe of Mississippi flatboatmen, but here is one from the Louisville *Democrat*, that we never saw before:

Passing slowly down the river, Mike observed a very large and beautiful flock of sheep grazing on the shore, and being in want of fresh provisions, but scorning to buy them, Mike hit upon the following expedient. He noticed that there was an eddy near to the shore, and as it was about dusk, he landed his boat in the eddy and tied her fast. In hiscargo there were some bladders of Scotch snuff. Mike opened one of these, and taking out a handful of the contents, he went ashore, and catching five or six of the sheep, rubbed their faces very thoroughly with the snuff. He then returned to his boat, and sent one of his men in a great hurry to the sheep owner's house, to tell him "he had better come down and see what was the matter with his sheep."

Upon coming down hastily in answer to Mike's summons, the gentleman saw a portion of his flock very singularly affected—leaping, bleating, rubbing their noses on the ground against each other, and performing all manner of undignified and unsheeplike antics. The gentleman was sorely puzzled, and demanded of Mike, "if he knew what was the matter with the sheep?"

"You don't know?" answered Mike very gravely.

"I do not," replied the gentleman.

"Did you ever hear of the black murrain?" asked Mike in a confidential whisper.

"Yes," said the sheep owner in a terrified reply.

"Well, that's it!" said Mike. "All the sheep up river's got it dreadful. Dyin' like rotten dogs—hundreds a day."

"You don't say so!" answered the victim; "and is there no cure for it?"

"Only one, as I knows on," was the reply. "You see the murrain's dreadful 'catchen,' and if you don't get them away as is got it, they'all kill the whole flock. Better shoot em right off; they've got to die any way."

"But no man could single out the infected sheep, and shoot them from among the flock," said the gentleman. "My name's Mike Fink!" was the curt reply. And it was answer enough. The gentleman begged Mike to shoot the infected sheep and throw them into the river. This was exactly what Mike wanted, but he pretended to resist. "It mought be a mistake," he said; "they may be'll get well. He didn't like to shoot so many sheep on his own say-so. He'd better go an' ask some of the neighbors ef it was the murrain sure 'nuf." The gentleman insisted, and Mike modestly resisted, until he finally was promised a couple of gallons of old peach brandy if he would comply. His scruples thus finally overcome, Mike shot the sheep, threw them into the eddy, and got the brandy. After dark, the men jumped into the water, hauled the sheep aboard, and by daylight had them neatly put away, and were gliding merrily down the stream.

A HUNGRY CARPET BAG.

THE Buffalo *Express* relates an amusing incident which occurred at Erie a few days since. A gentleman left Cleveland for New York, at an early hour in the morning, without his breakfast, and being very hungry, upon the arrival of the train at Erie, entered the dining room, and placing his carpet bag upon a chair, sat down beside it, and commenced a valorous attack upon the viands placed before him.

By-and-bye the proprietor of the establishment came around to collect fares, and upon reaching our friend, ejaculated:

"Dollar, sir!"

"A dollar!" responded the eating man, "a dollar! thought you only charged fifty cents a meal for one, eh?"

"That's true," said Meanness, "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat."

The table was far from being crowded. Our friend expostulated, but the landlord insisted, and the dollar was reluctantly brought forth. The landlord passed on. Our friend deliberately arose, and opening his carpet bag, to its widest mouth, discoursed unto it, saying:

"Carpet bag, it seems you're an individual—a human individual, since you eat—at least, I've paid for you, and now you must eat," upon which he seized everything eatable within his reach, nuts, raisins, apples, cakes and pies, and amid the roars of the bystanders, the delight of his brother passengers, and discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took his seat in the cars.

He said he had provisions enough to last him to New York, after a bountiful supply had been served out in the cars. There was at least eight dollars' worth in the bag, upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for meanness.

DOBBS MAKES A "PINT."

DOBBS walked into a *Dry Goodery* and began to look around. A double *jinted* clerk immediately appeared to Dobbs.

"What can I *do* for you, sir?" says he.

"A good deal," says Dobbs, "but I bet you won't."

"I'll bet I will," says the knight of the yard-stick, "if I *can*."

"What'll you bet of that?" says the imperturbable Dobbs.

"I'll bet sixpence!" says the clerk, with a cute *nod*.

"I'll go it," says Dobbs. "Now trust me with a couple of dollars' wuth of yer stuffs!"

"*Lost*, by Ned!" says yard-stick. "Well, there's the sixpence."

"Thank you; call again when I want to *trade!*" says Dobbs.

"Do, if you please; wouldn't like to loose your custom," says the clerk, "no how."

Poilte young man that—as soon as his chin vegetates, provided his dickey don't cut his throat, he'll be arter the galls, Dobbs thinks!—[Humors of Falconbridge.